

TRANSLATION: CALEB COOK

LETTERING: BRANDON BOVIA



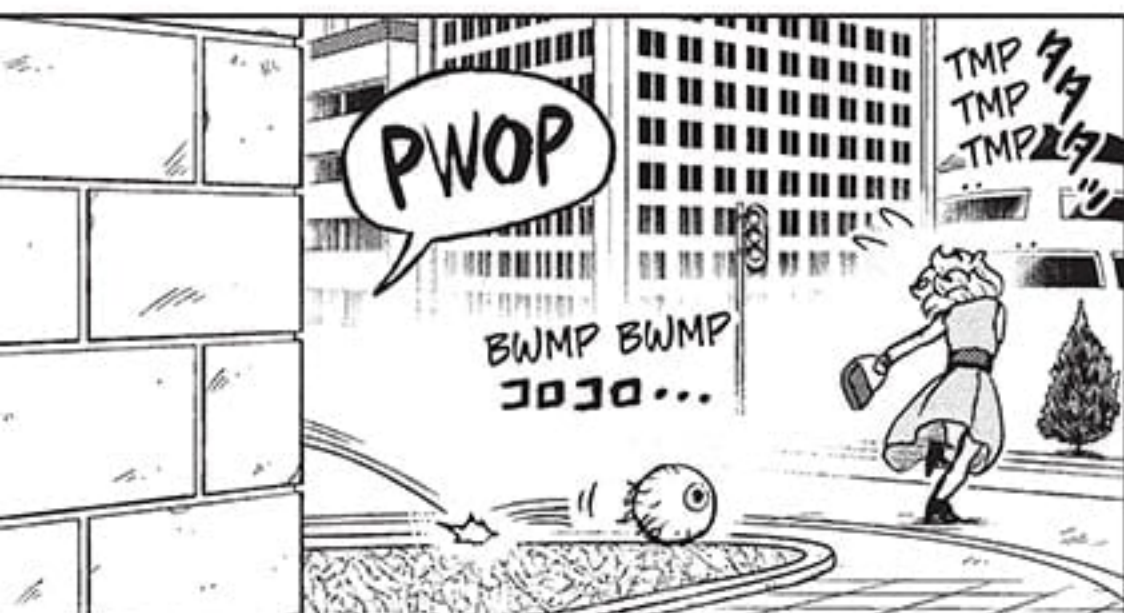
OH, IT'S THAT SHOP RIGHT OVER THERE, OFFICER.

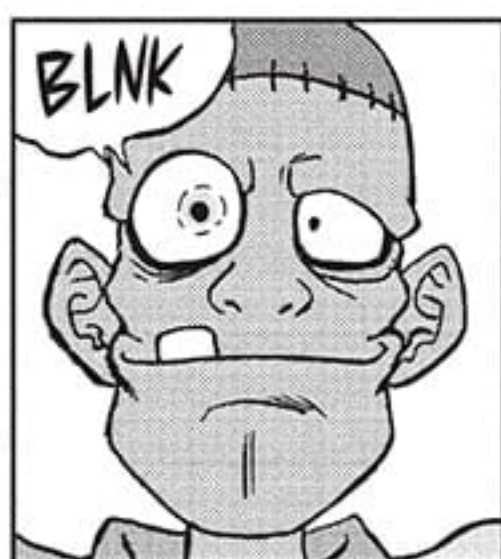


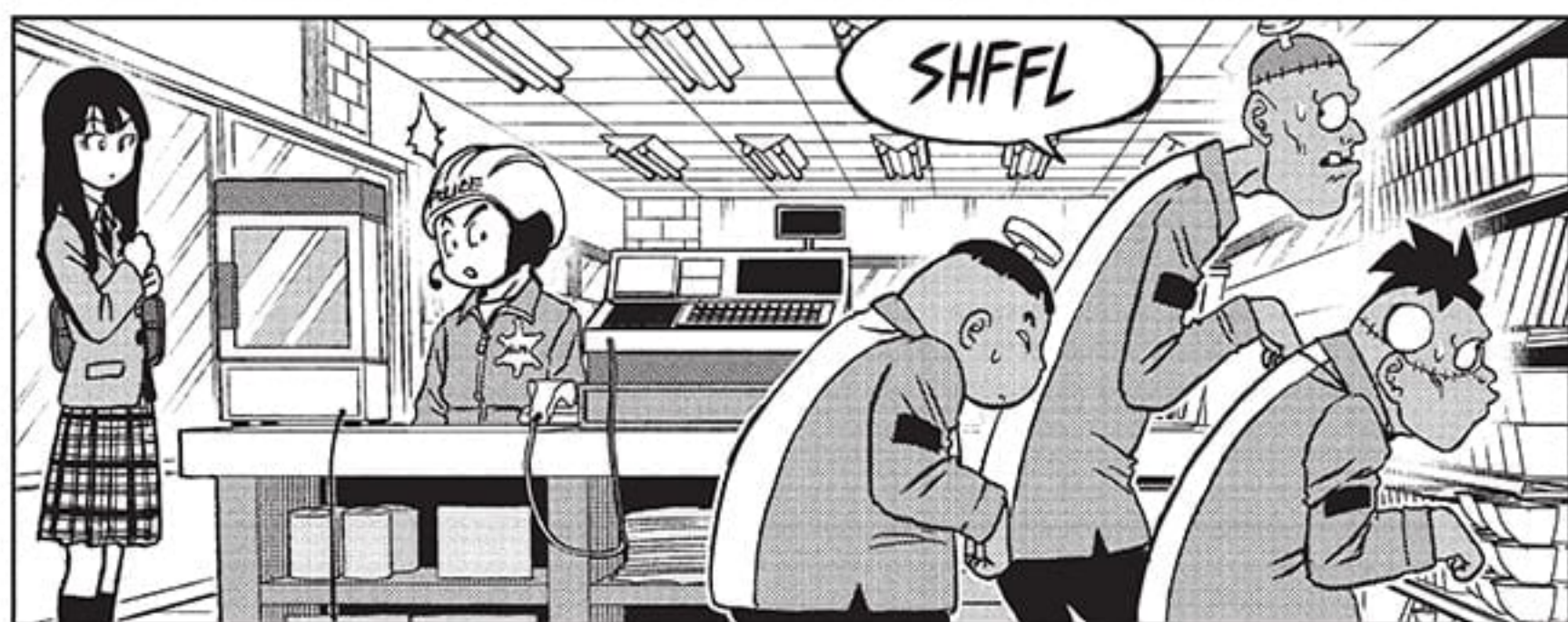
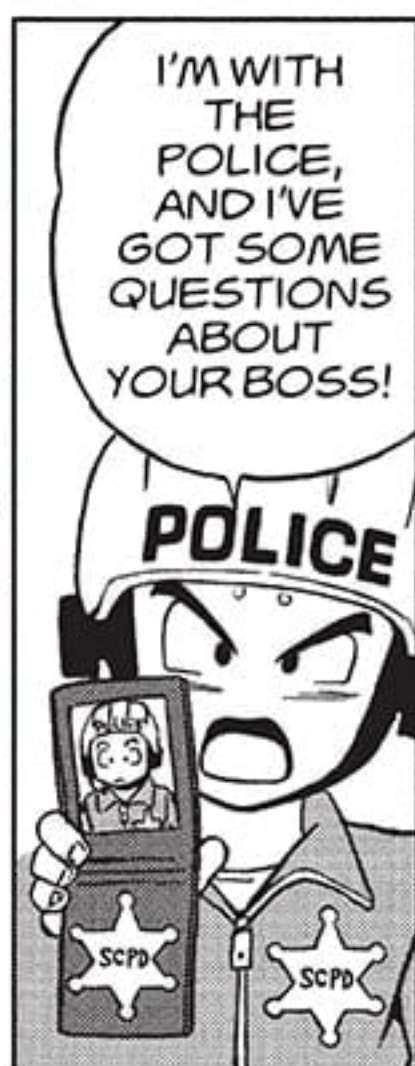
I'M LOOKING FOR THE CORNER STORE WHERE THESE THREE WORK...

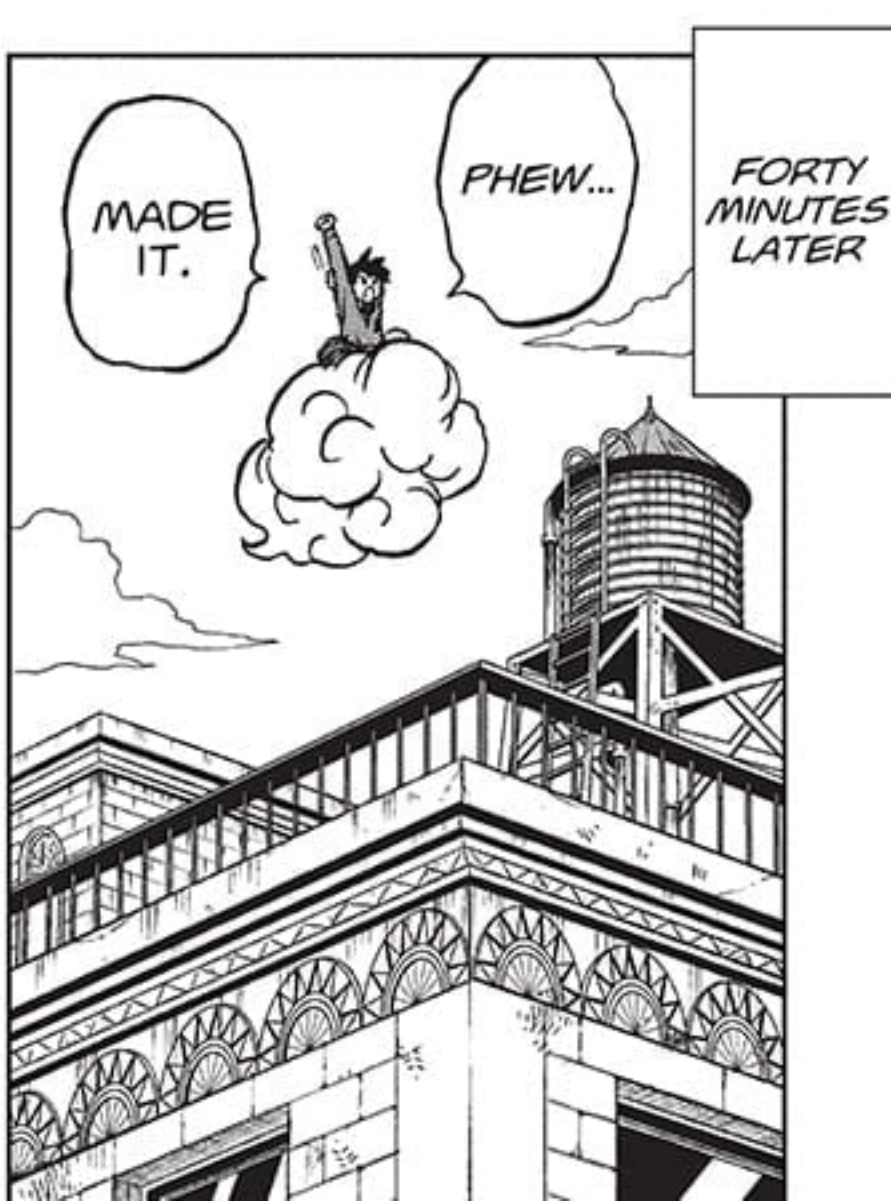
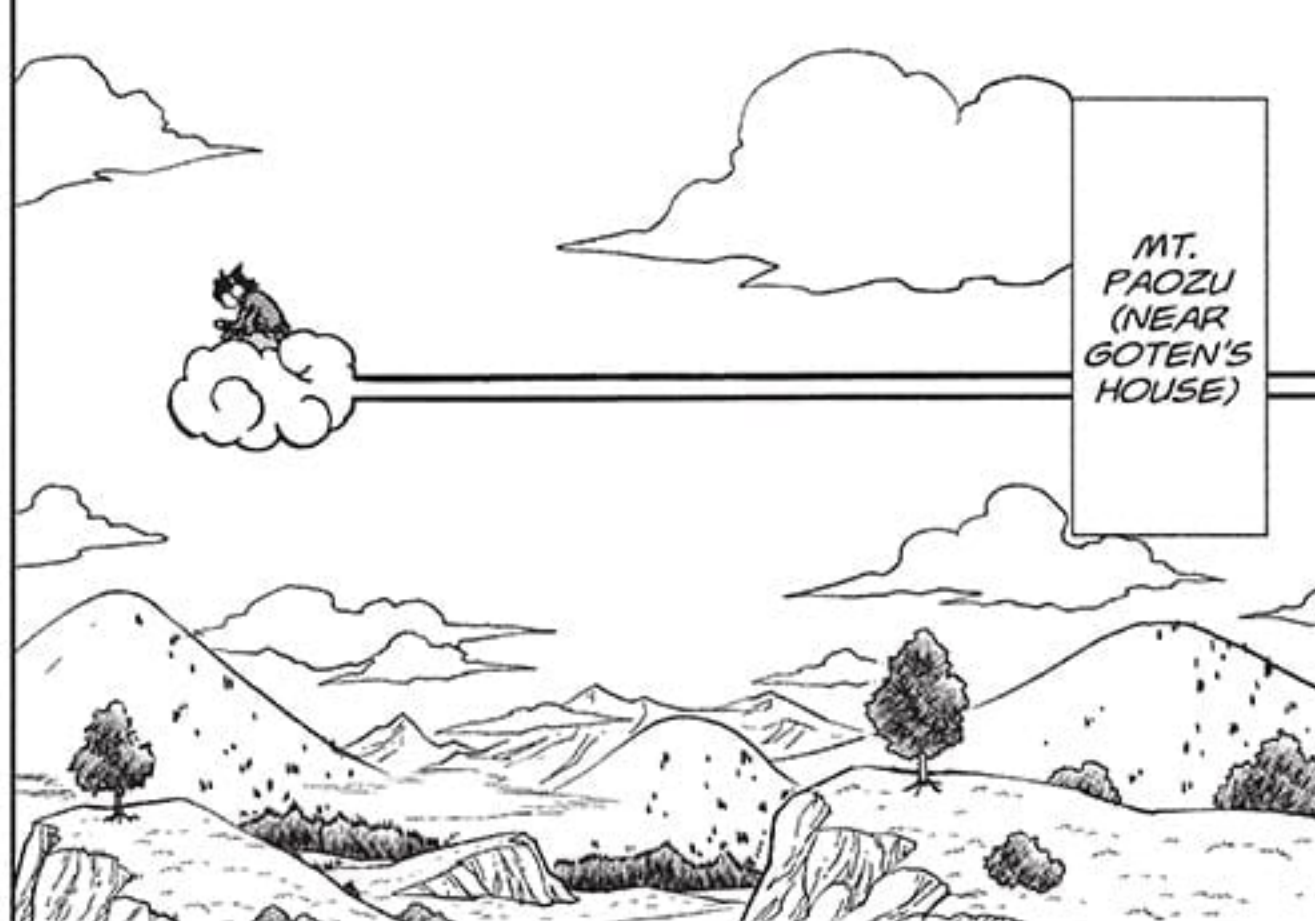


EXCUSE ME, CITIZEN.









TO KEEP HIS LONG COM-MUTE A SECRET, GOTEN GETS ON THE BUS A FEW STOPS AWAY FROM SCHOOL.

OOPS, MY BAD!

TMP
TMP
TMP

THE BUS WON'T WAIT FOR LONG, GOTEN!

SCHOOL BUS STOP AHEAD

SCHOOL BUS



HOW'D YOU GET TO BE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS WITH TRUNKS WHEN HE'S A GRADE HIGHER THAN US, GOTEN?



YOU LIVE AROUND HERE, YEAH? HOW COME I ONLY EVER SEE YOU ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL?

ERM, I DON'T GET OUTTA THE HOUSE MUCH.

FOR REAL?

WHICH MAKES US PRACTICALLY COUSINS. WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOREVER.

WELL, Y'SEE... OUR PARENTS ARE OLD FRIENDS.

WOULD YOU ASK HIM TO INVITE ME? PRETTY PLEASE?

I REALLY WANT TRUNKS TO TAKE ME TO THE DANCE THIS WEEKEND!

YEAH?

SO ANYWAY, I'VE GOT A BIG FAVOR TO ASK! OH, NEAT.



TRUNKS HAS GOT SWAG TO SPARE, SO HE'S PROLLY ALREADY GOT A DATE?



SORRY, FYLER, BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN...

HMPH! AND WHY NOT, WHEN YOU'RE "PRACTICALLY COUSINS"?



UHH... I DUNNO ABOUT THAT...



HE TOLD ME HE WAS GONNA ASK MAI TO GO TO THAT THING...

WITH A CHERRY ON TOP?



THEN WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? UGH!

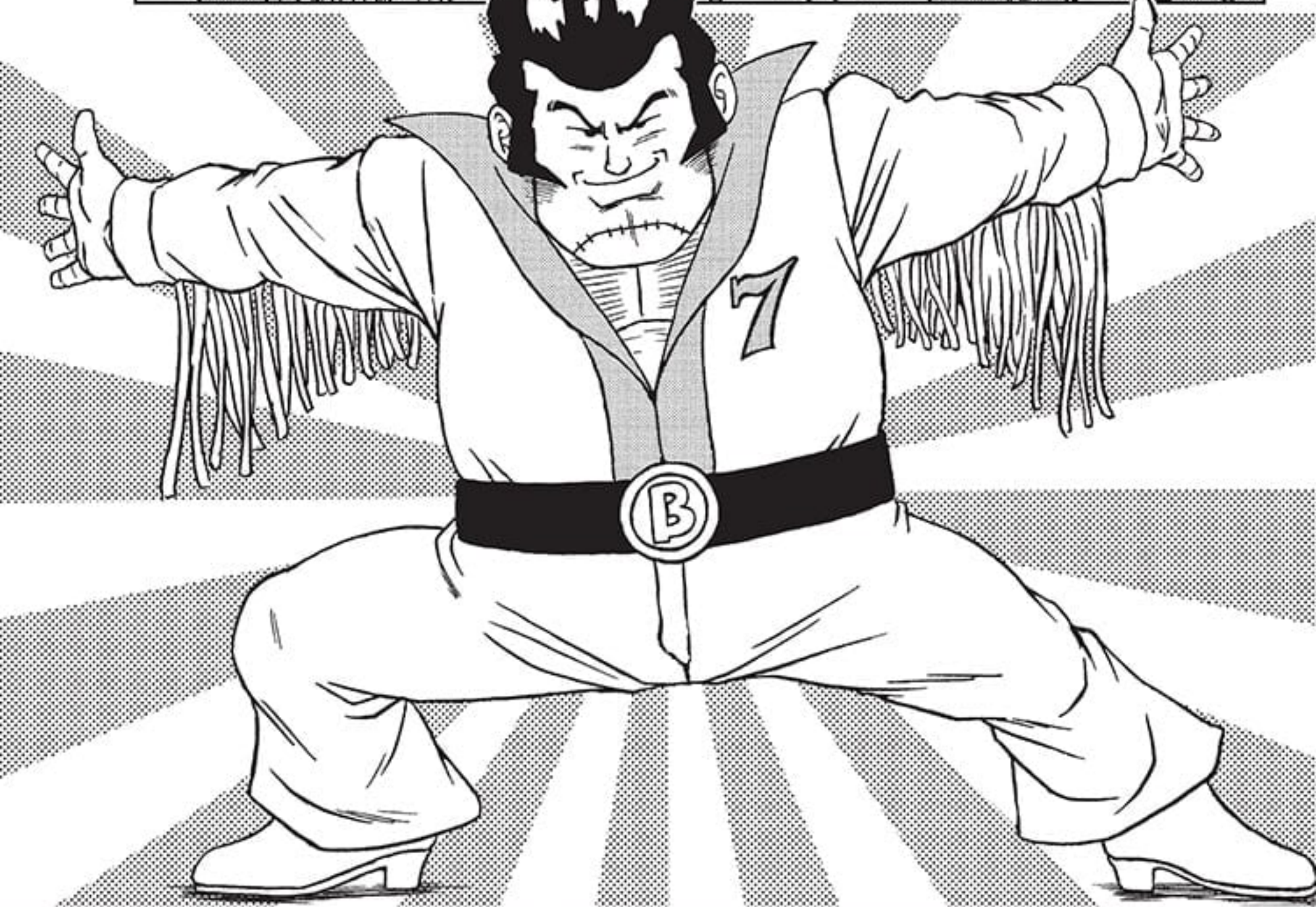
NAH... I DON'T THINK HE'S ASKED ANYONE YET...

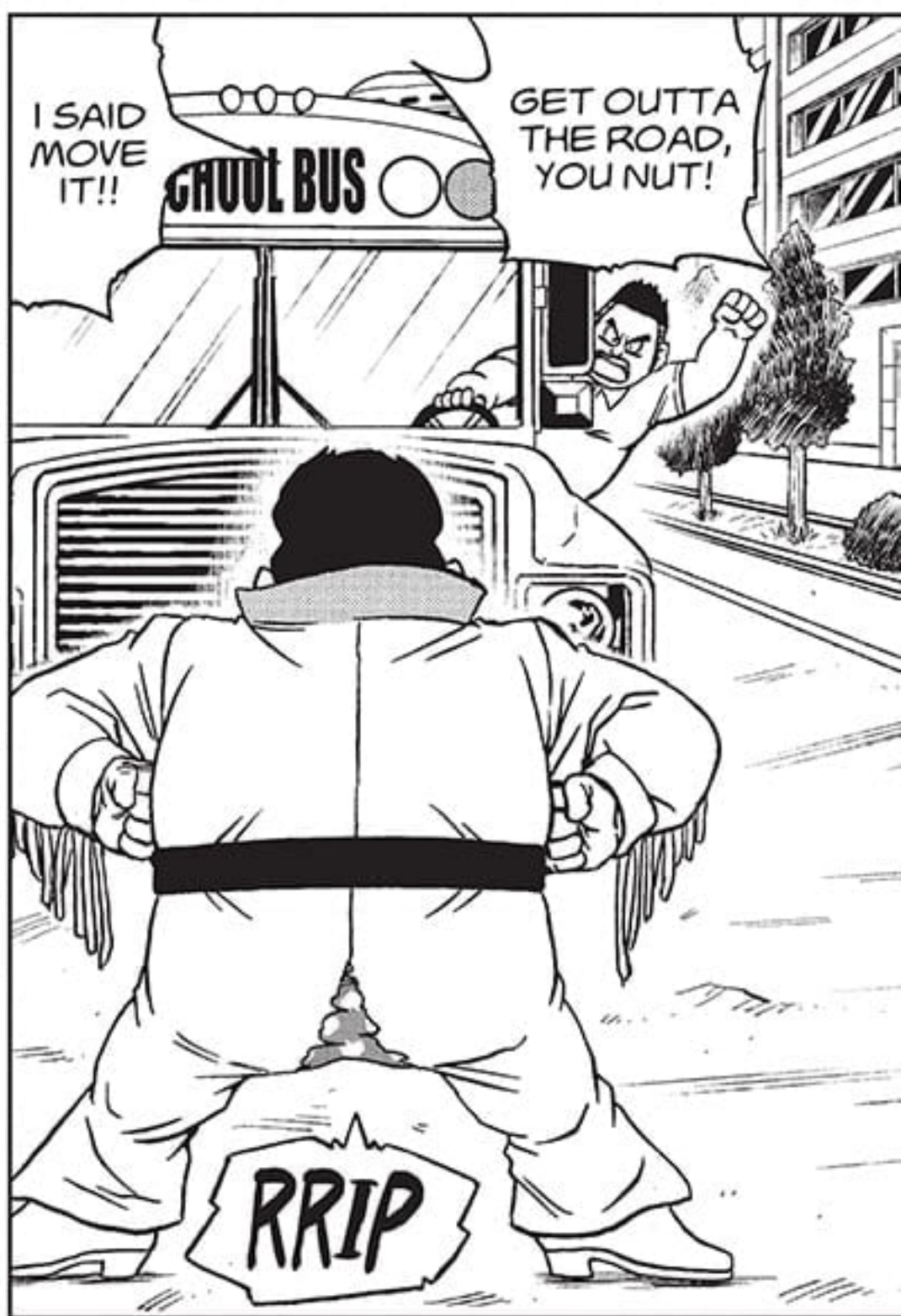
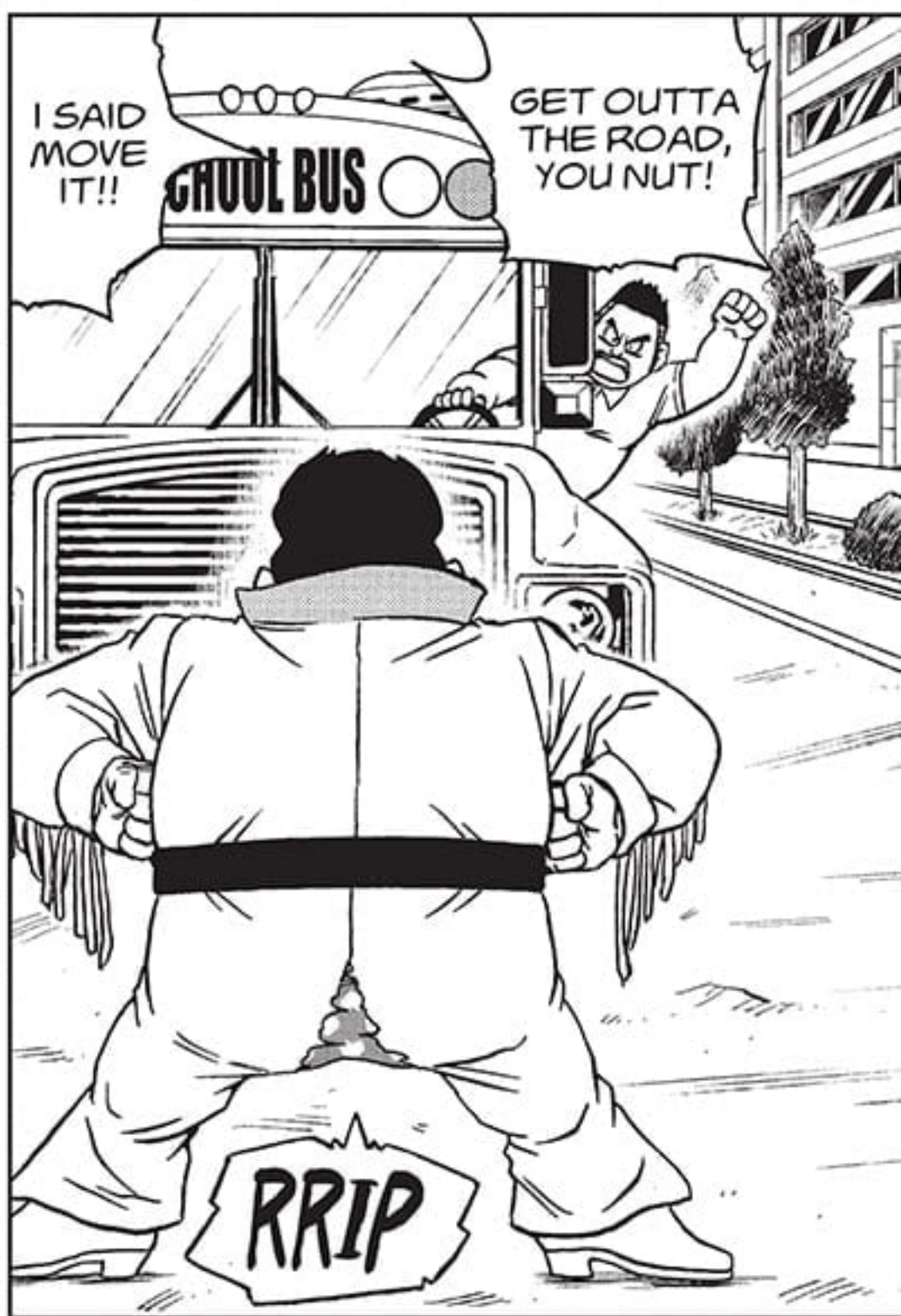
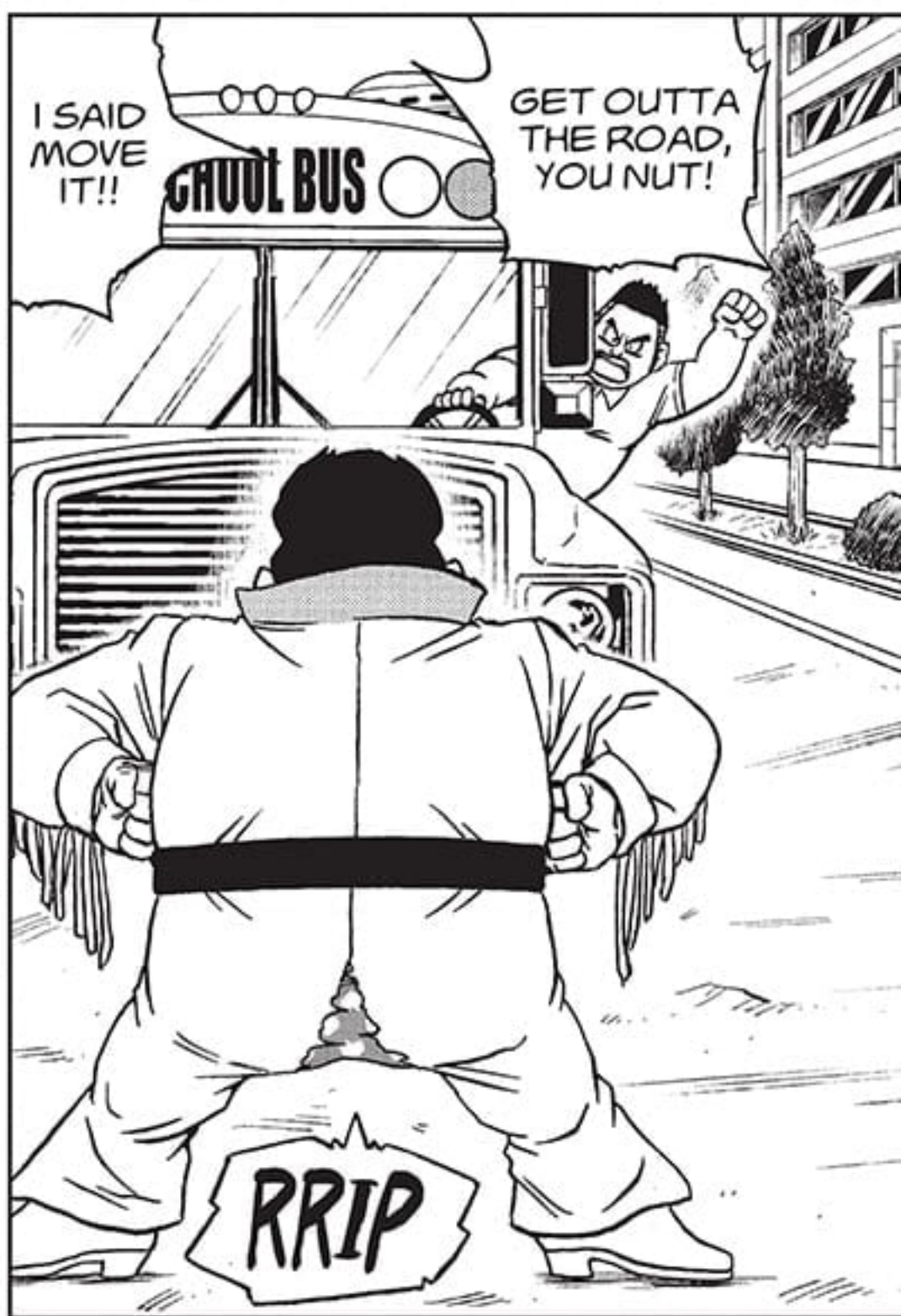
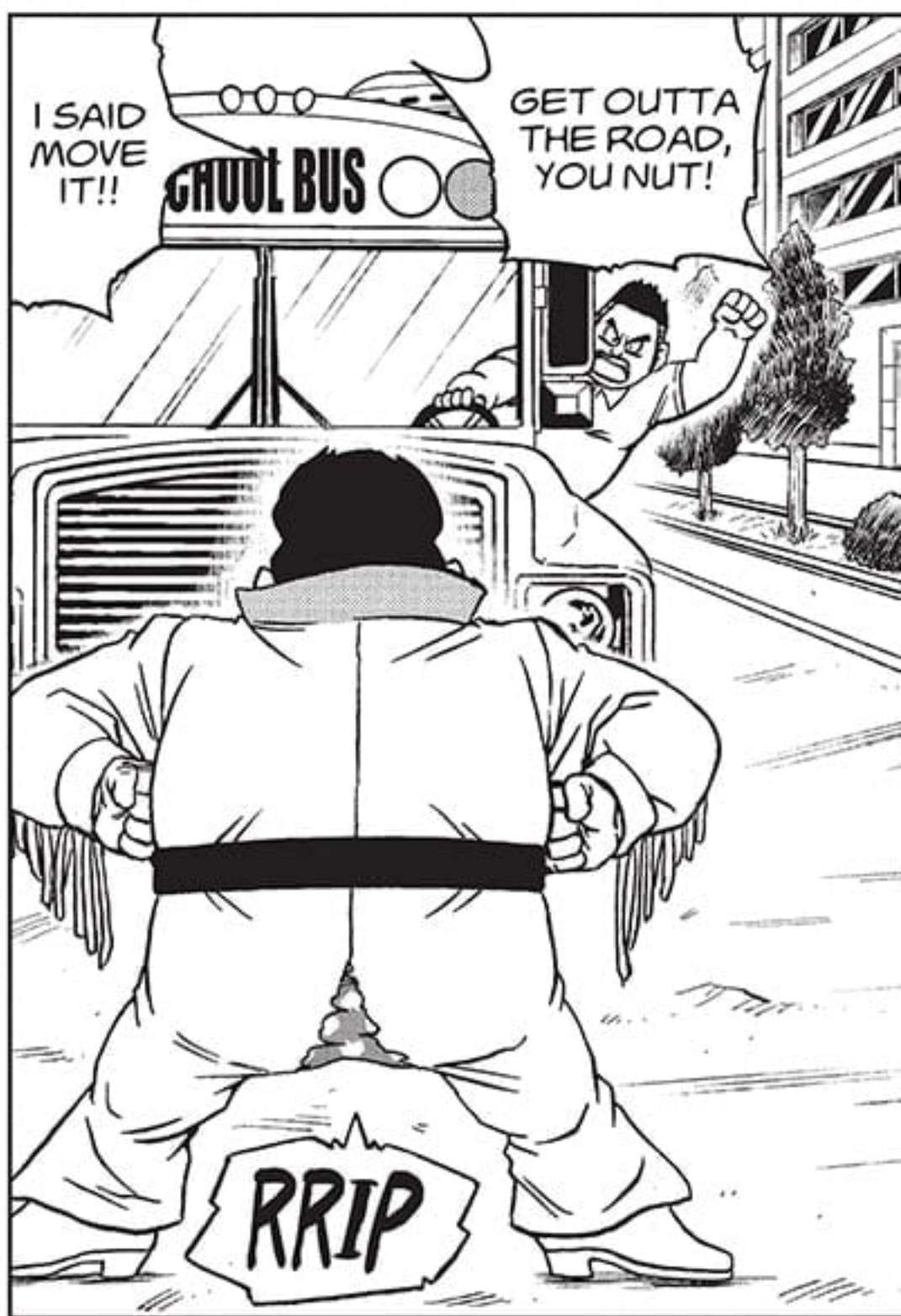
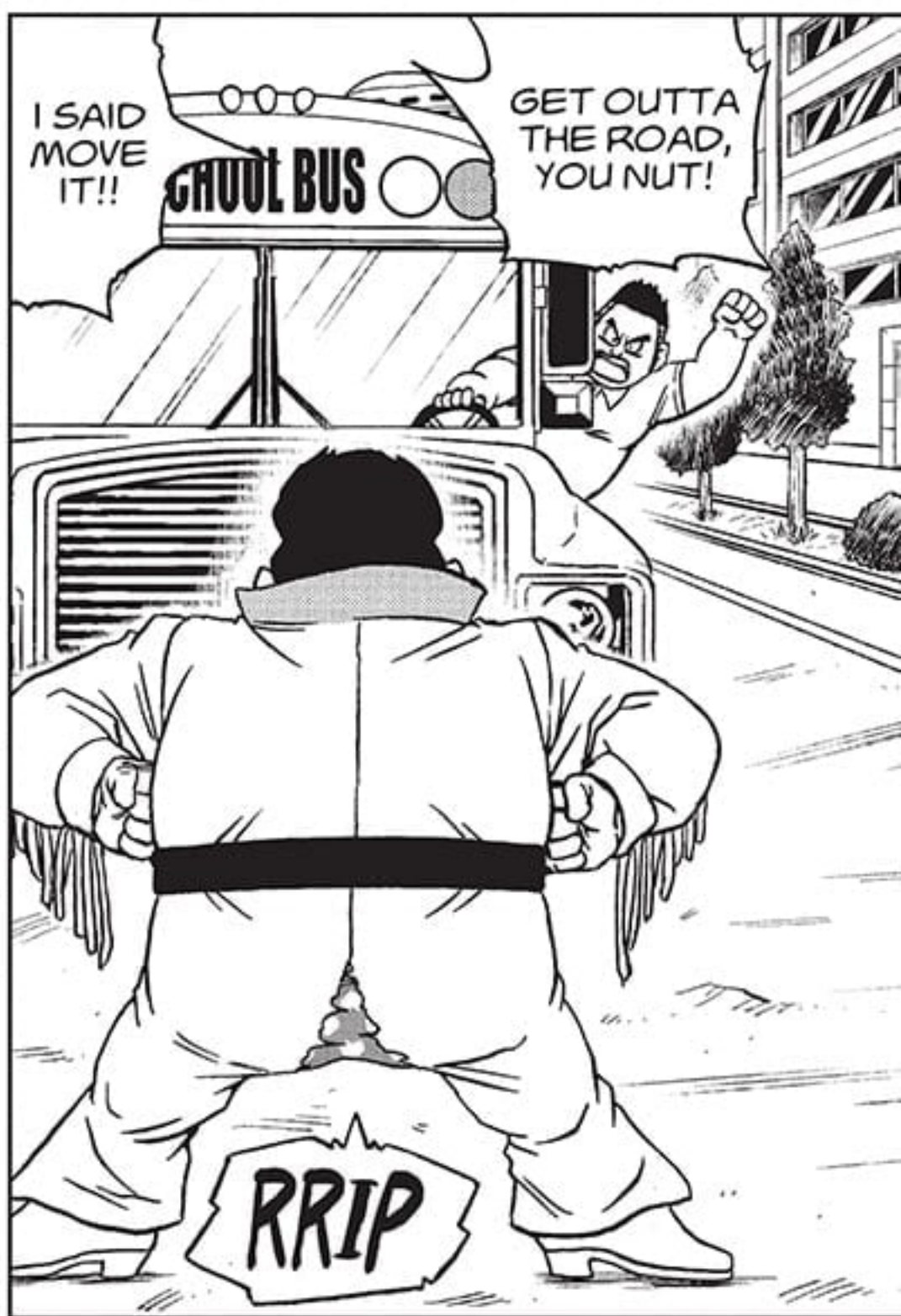


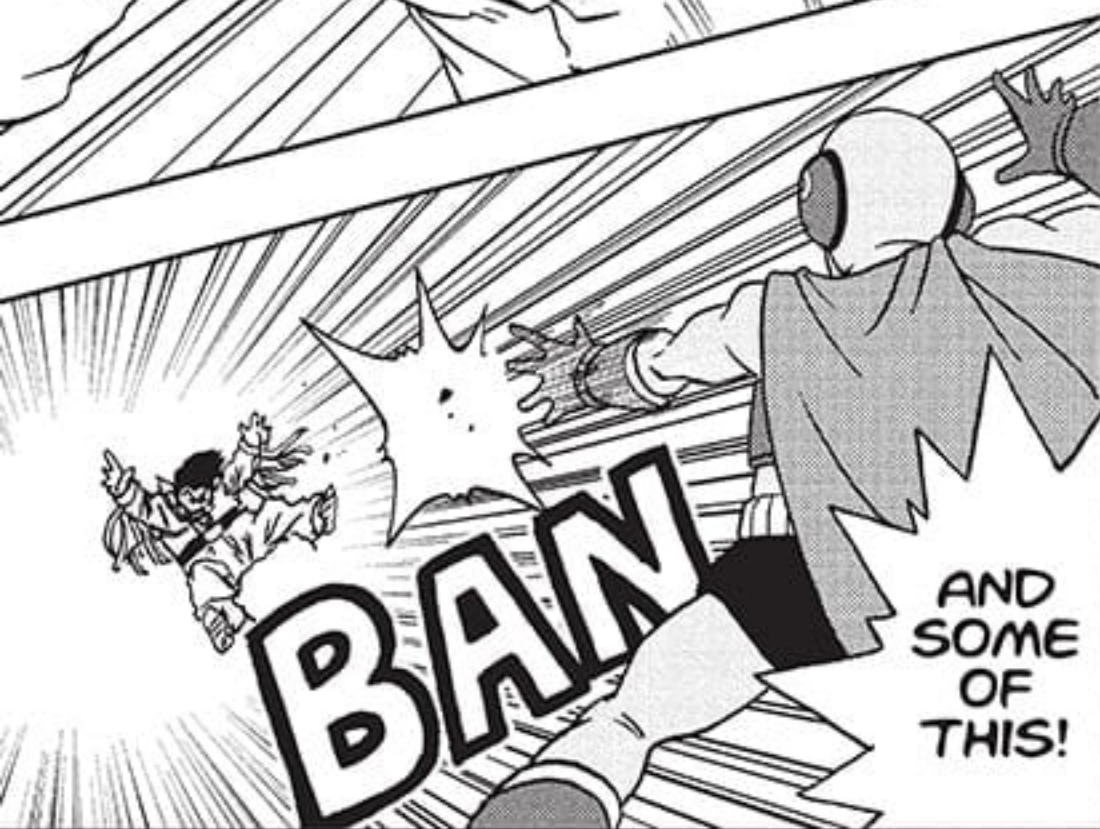
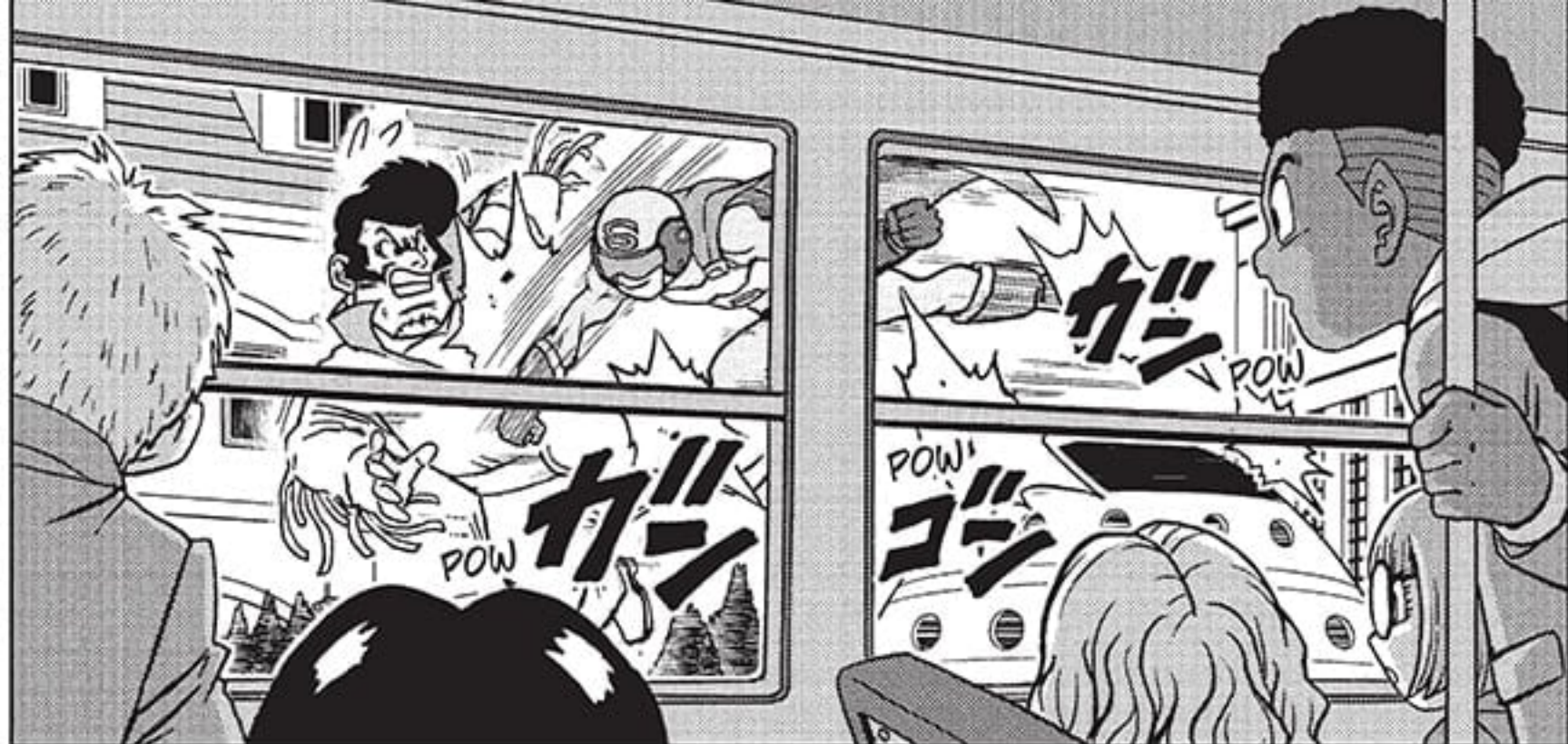
FWMP

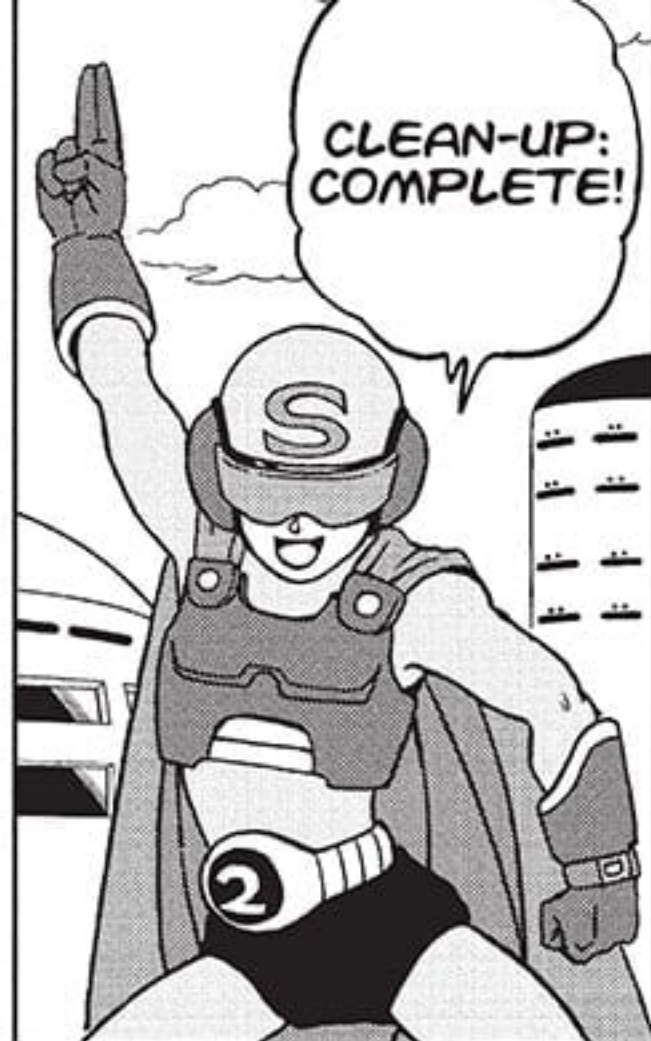


SKRMM







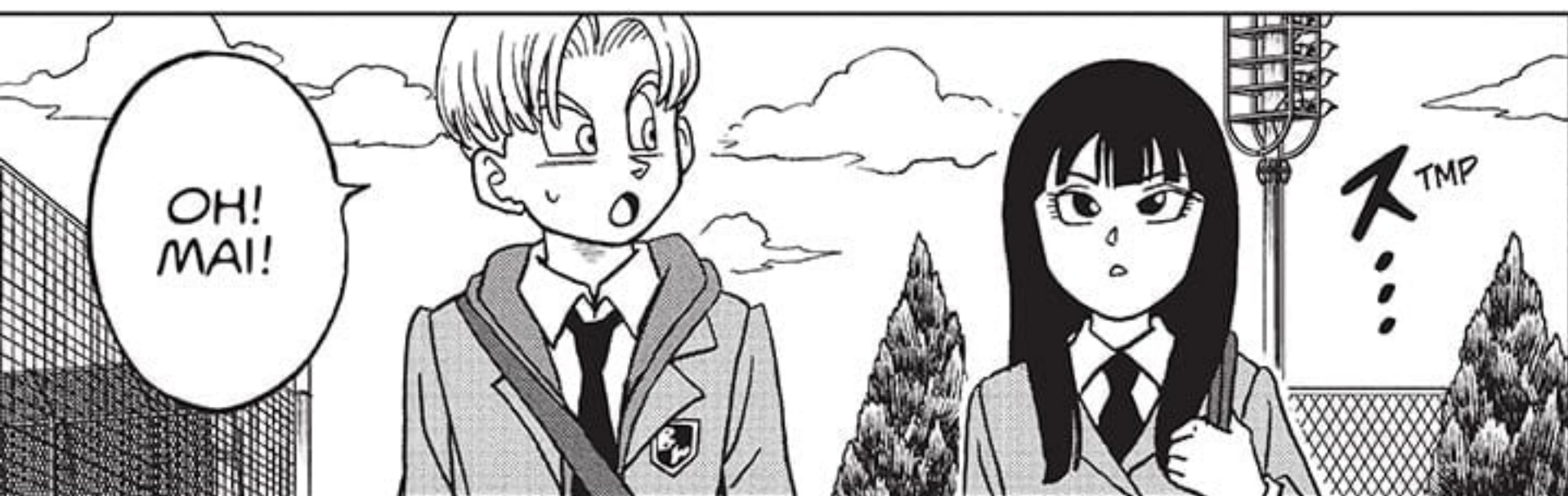




WELL...
THERE IS
SOMEONE I
WANNA ASK
OUT...



Y-YOU
BET!



OH!
MAI!



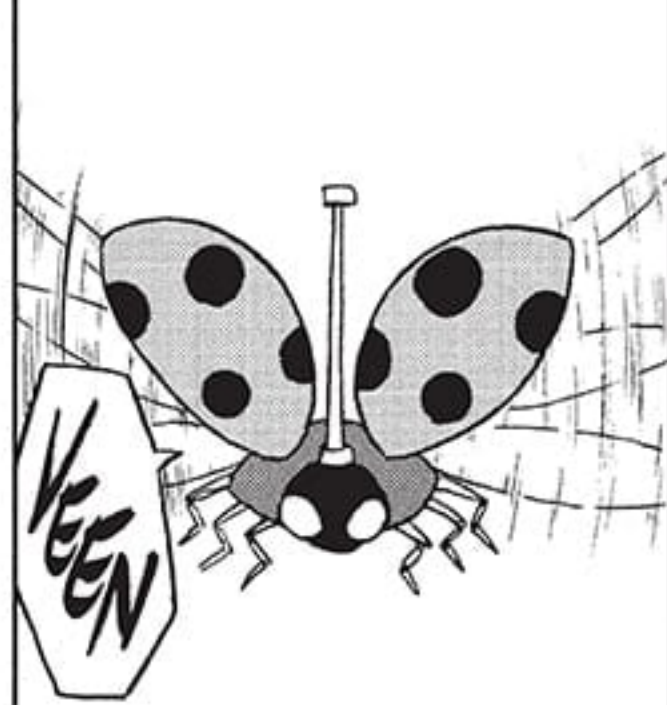
YOU'RE
INVITING
ME?! I NEVER
WOULD'VE
IMAGINED...
BUT YEAH, OF
COURSE!

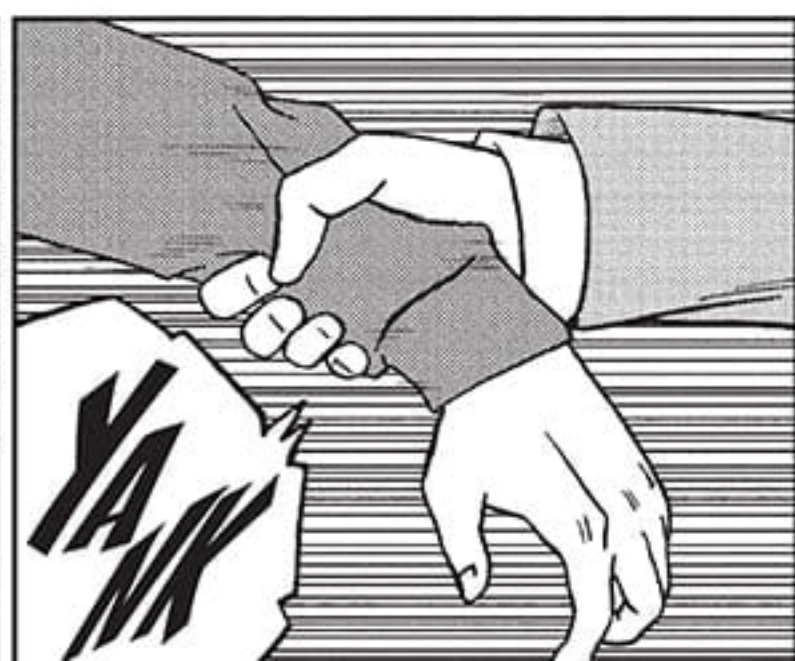


BWUH?!

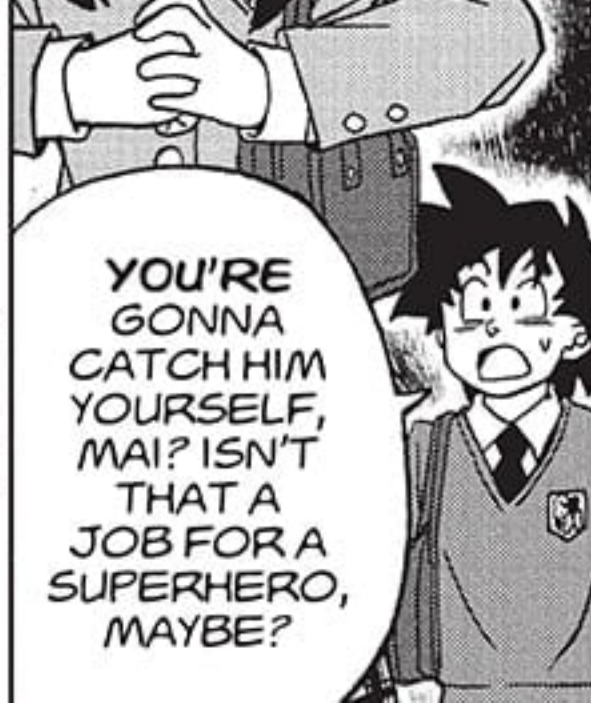
WANT
TO GO TO
THIS PARTY
WITH ME,
TRUNKS?

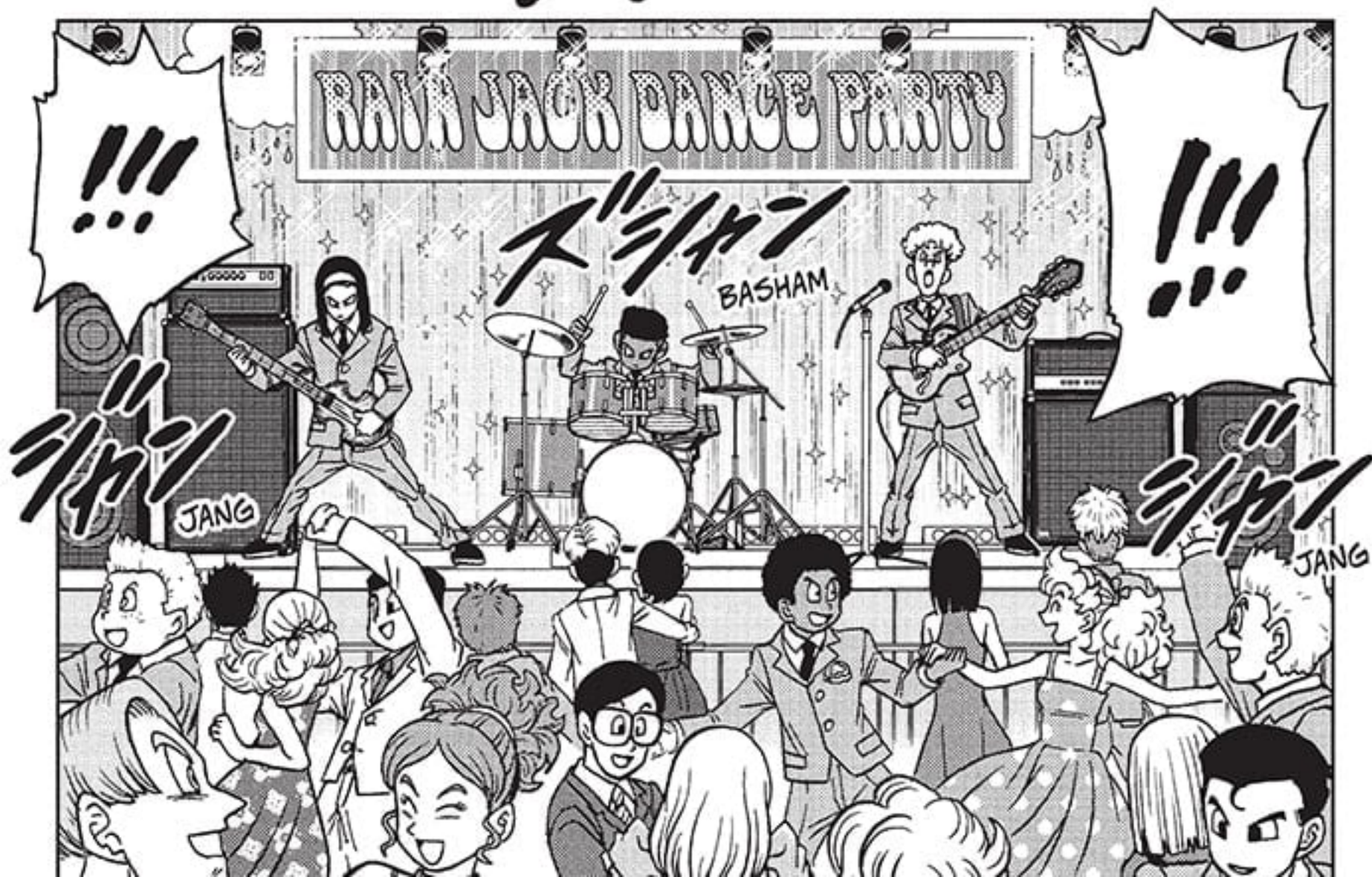
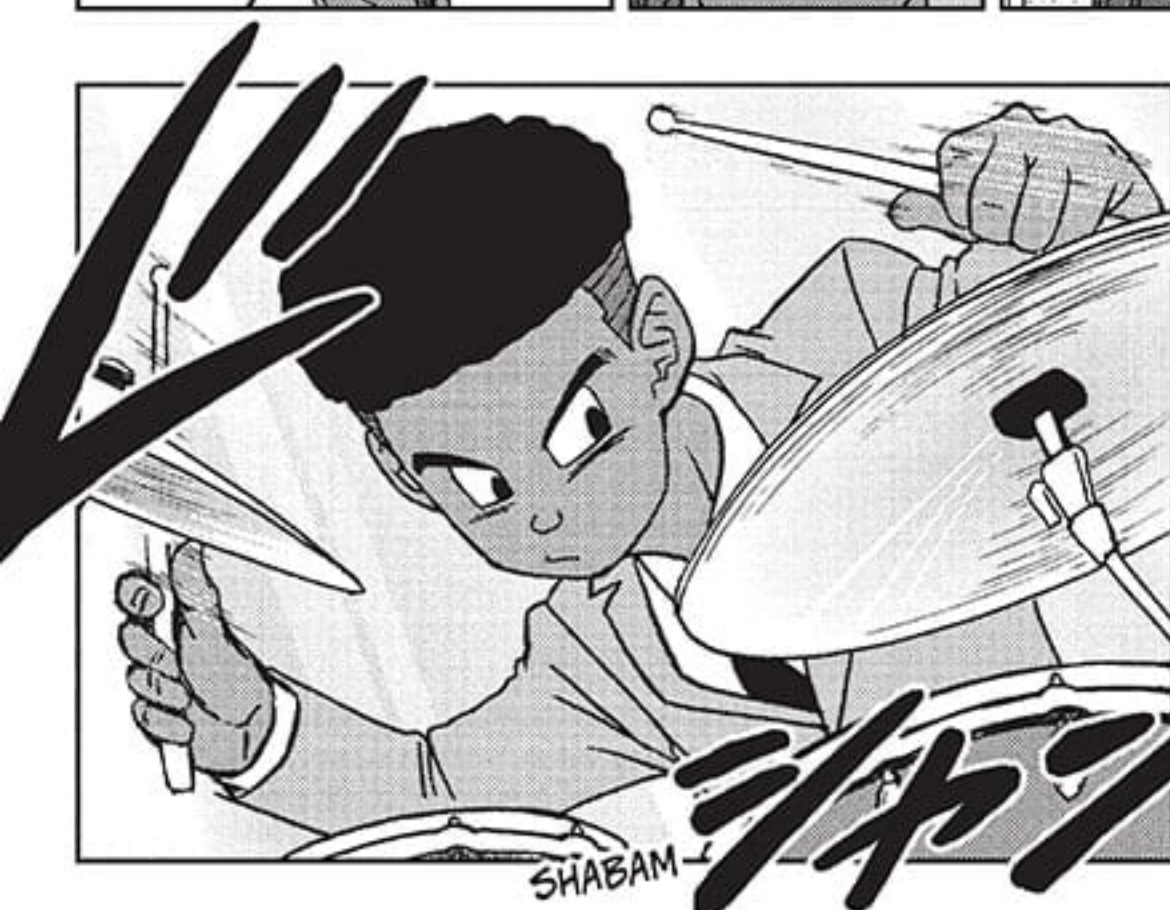


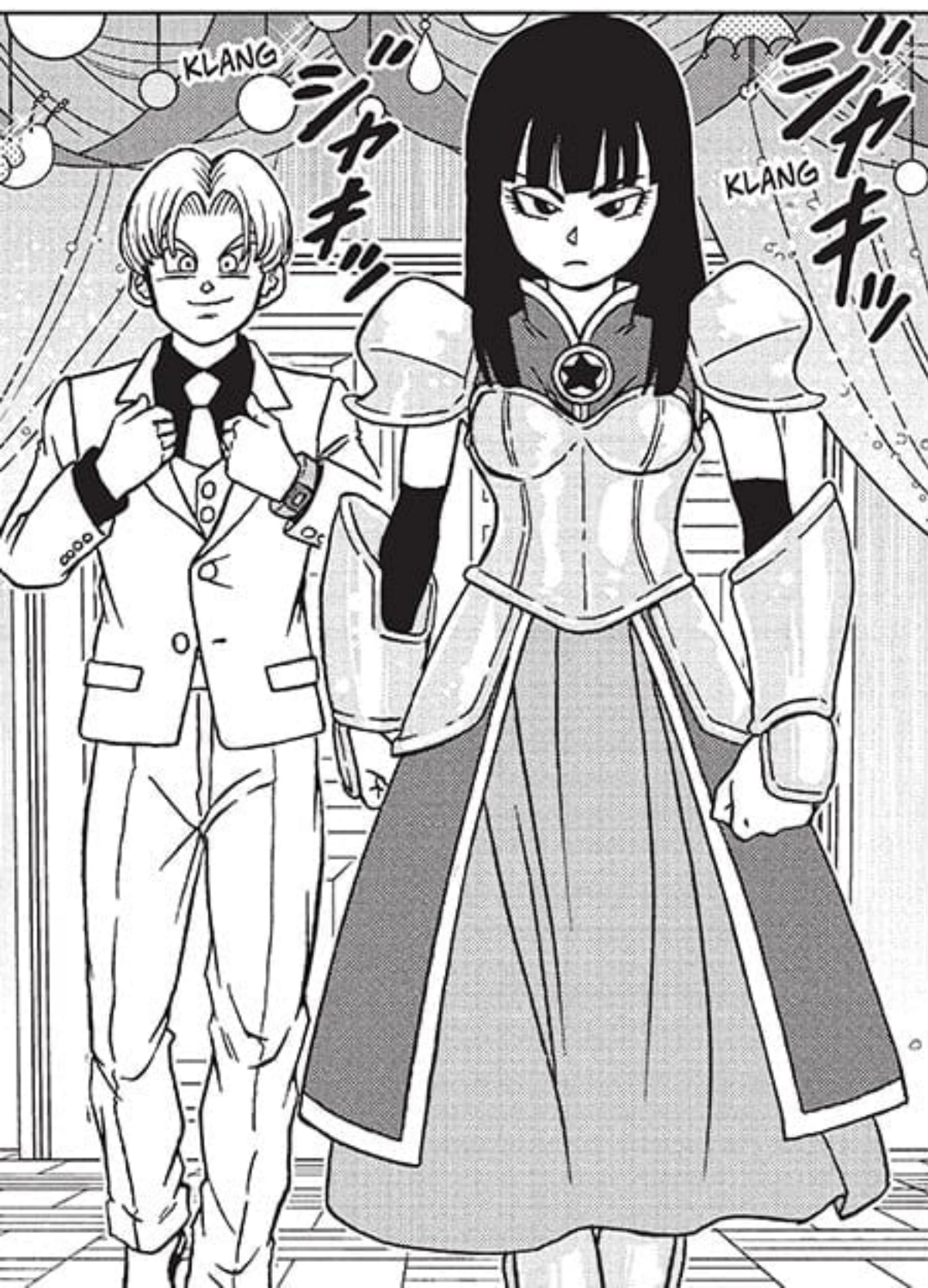
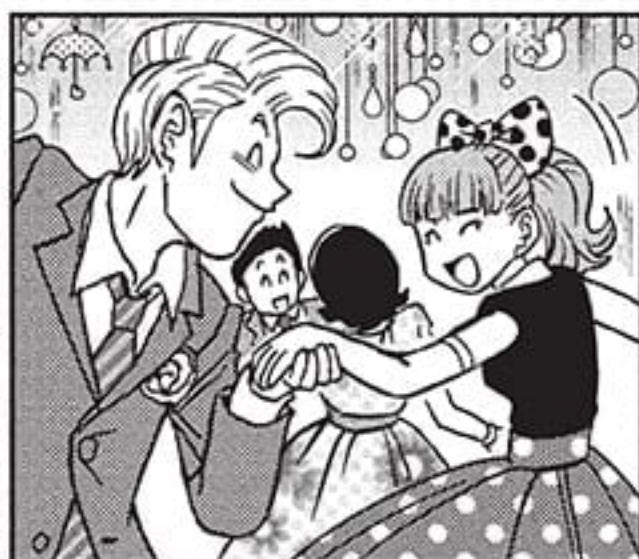




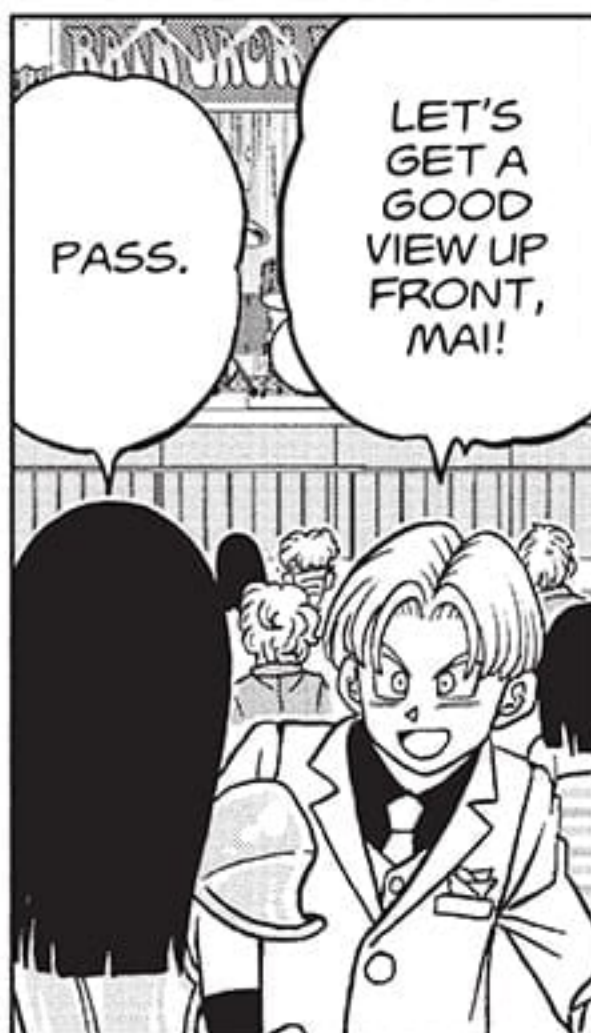


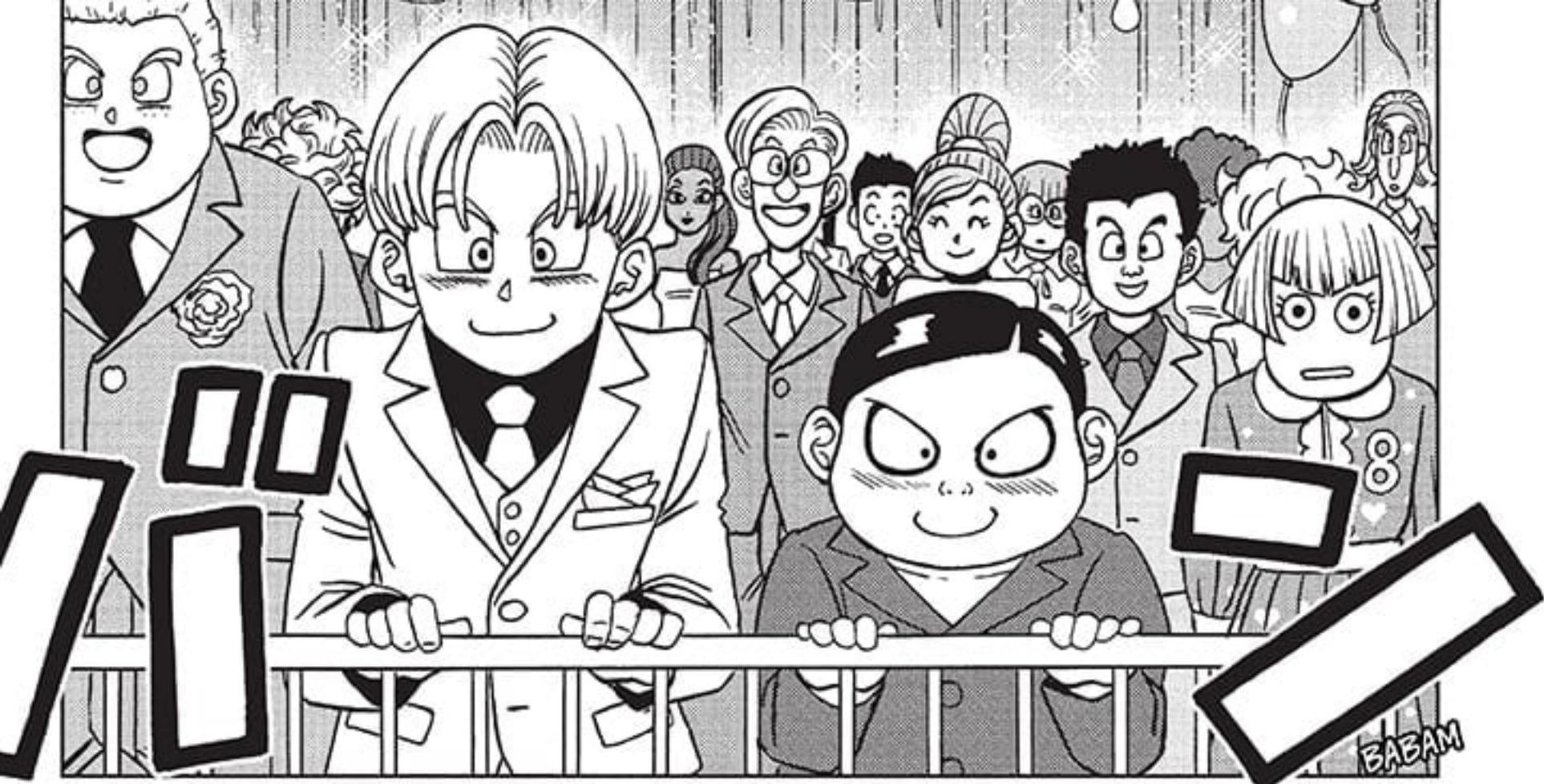


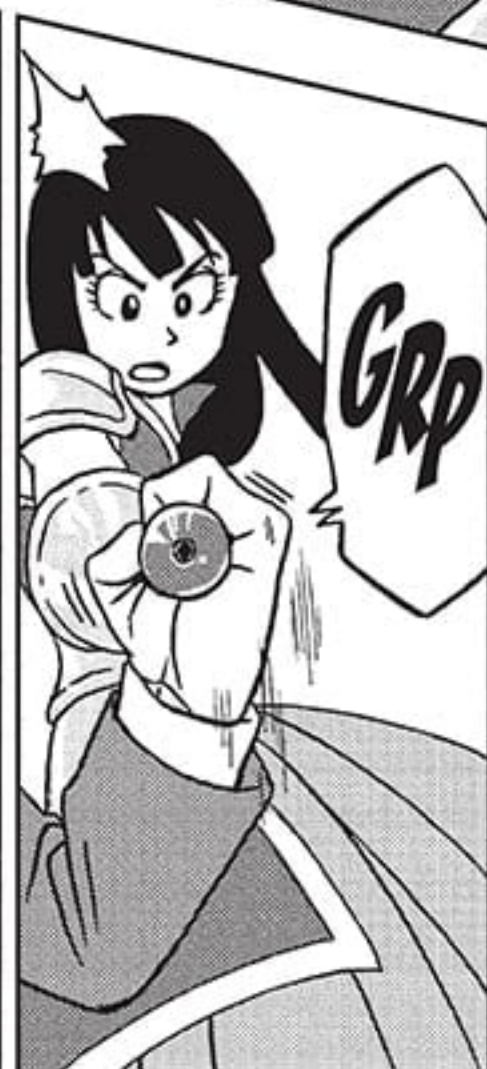
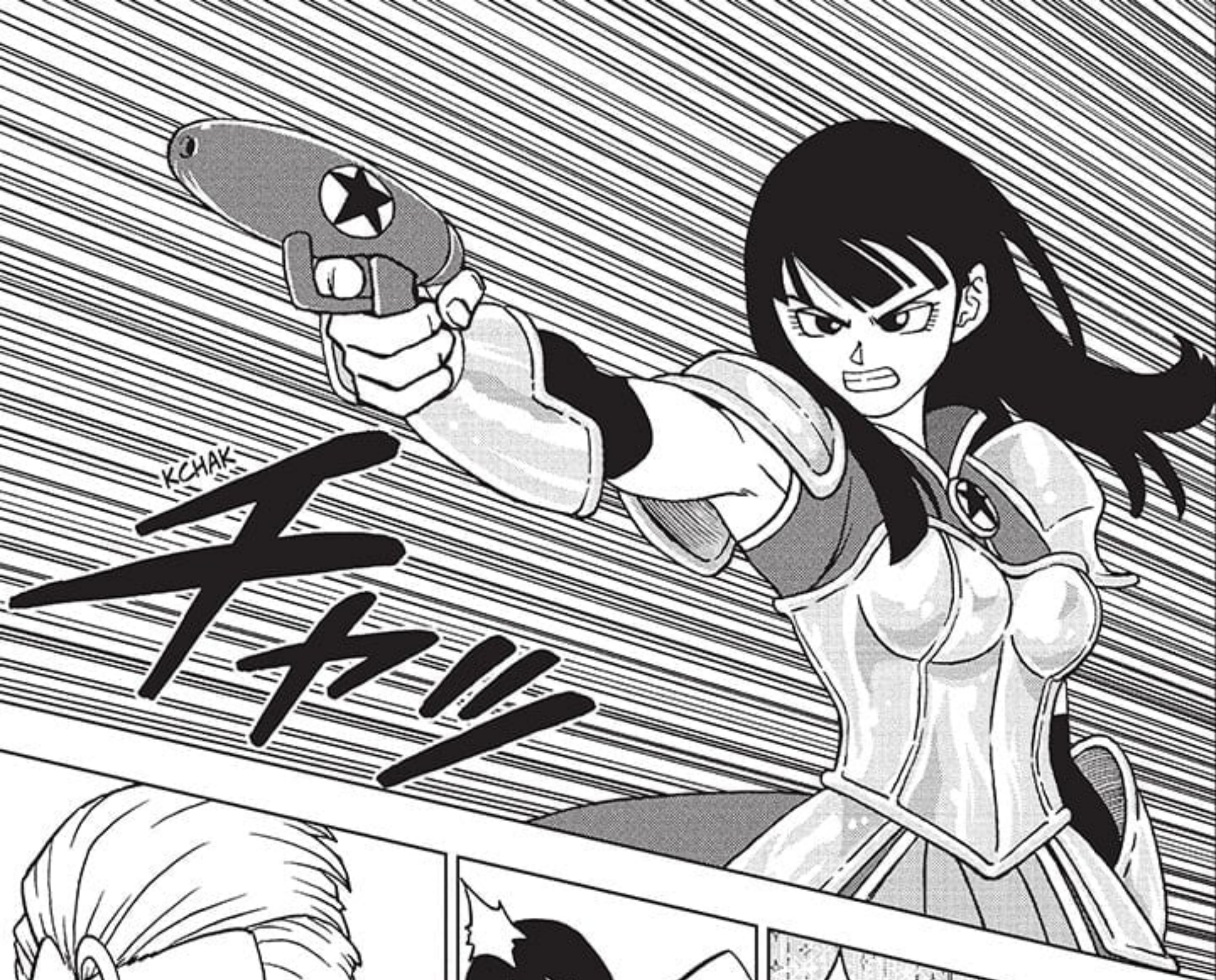














TOMP



UGH!



THEY LET MY
BOO BACK INTO
SCHOOL, SO I
INVITED HIM TO
THE DANCE.



DR. HEDO!
YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST
FOR
ROBBING
BODIES
FROM THE
MORGUE!!

HALT!
THIS
IS THE
POLICE!!



WHAT
NOW?

HUH?



BUT A
GENIUS
SCIENTIST
WON'T BE
CAUGHT
WITH HIS
PANTS
DOWN!







YOU
SHOULDA
LOOPED
ME IN...



YEAH.
I CAN'T
STAND
ALWAYS
BEING
THE ONE
WHO
NEEDS
SAVING.



MAI...
WERE YOU
SERIOUSLY
GONNA
TRY TO
TAKE DOWN
HEDO ON
YOUR OWN?



OUCH.
HER
WORDS
OR
YOURS?

ACTUALLY,
YOUR MOTHER
TOLD ME
TO KEEP AN
EYE OUT TO
MAKE SURE
YOU DIDN'T
BLUNDER INTO
TROUBLE.



INCLUDING
MINE?
WITH THE
DISK?!

I'M
AFRAID
SO, SIR...



WHAT
THE...?!



OH, DEAR!!
THEY
STOLE THE
GUESTS'
BAGS AND
SUCH!!

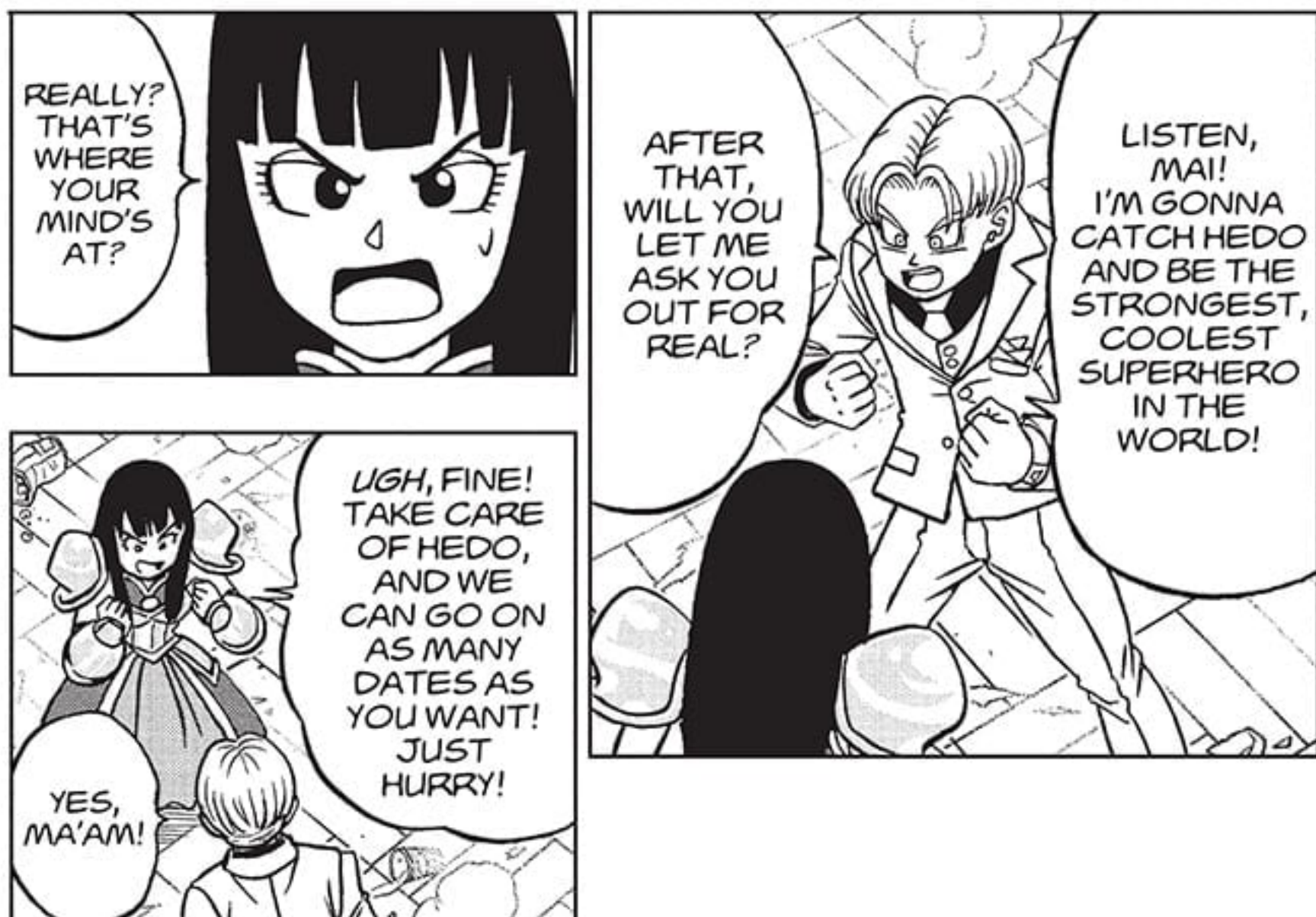
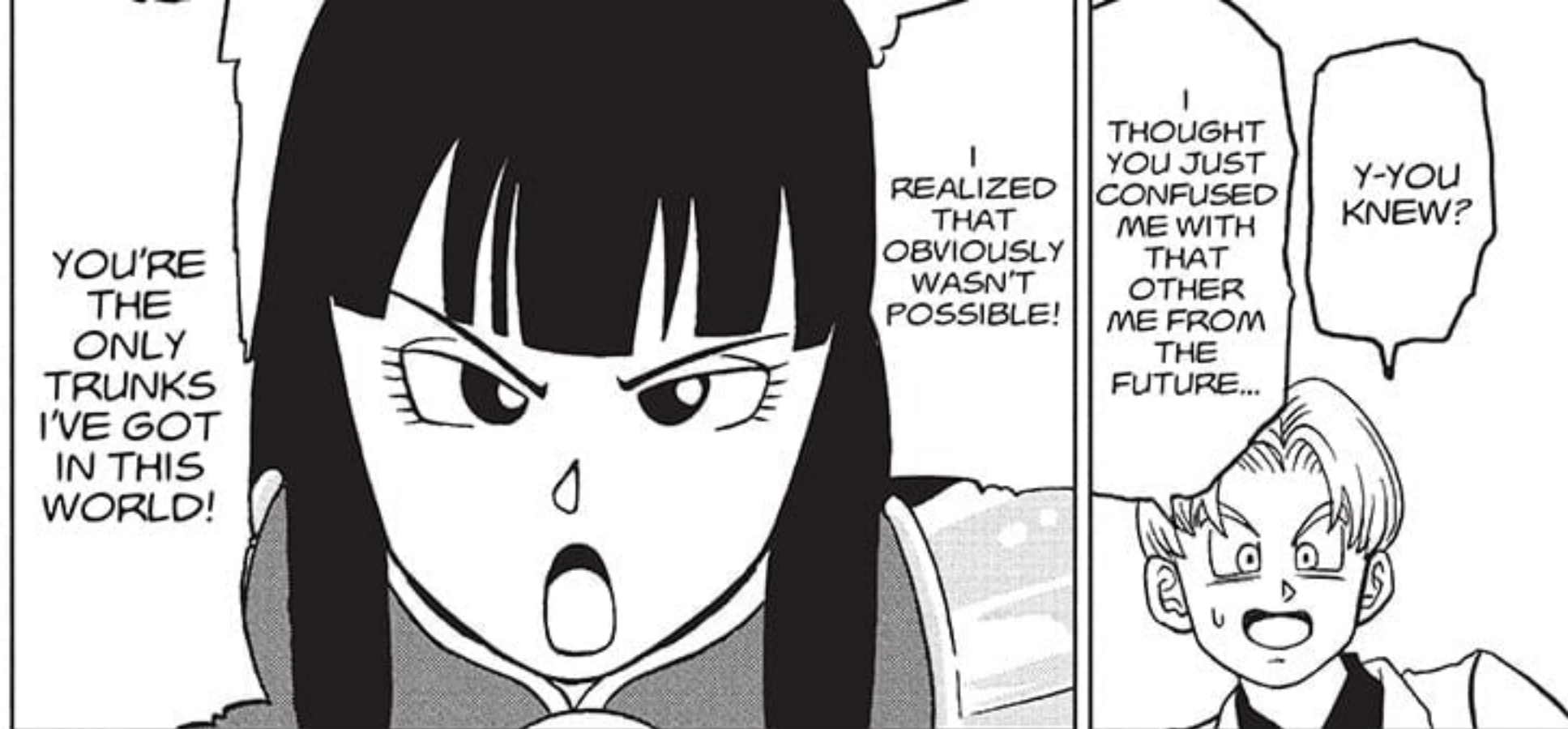


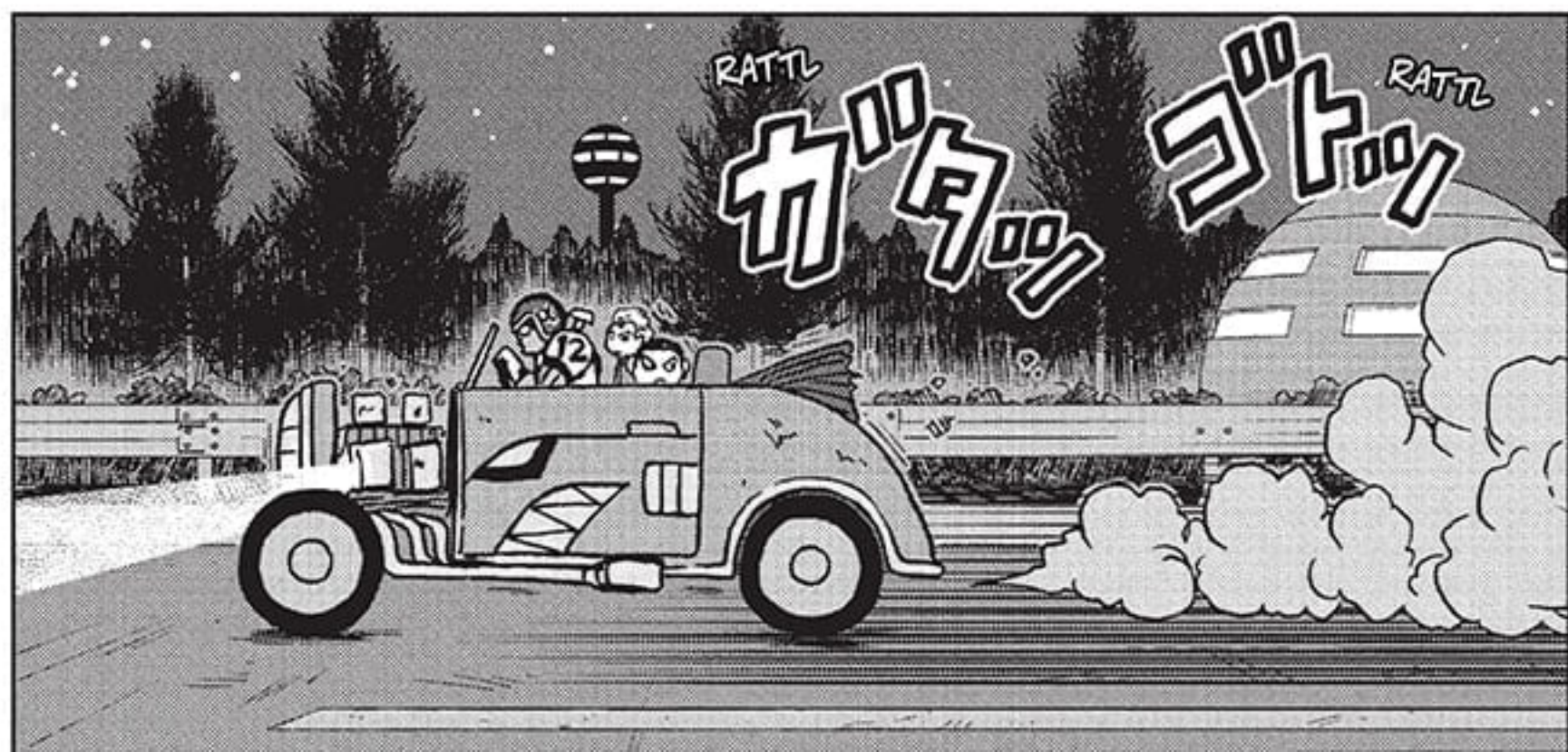
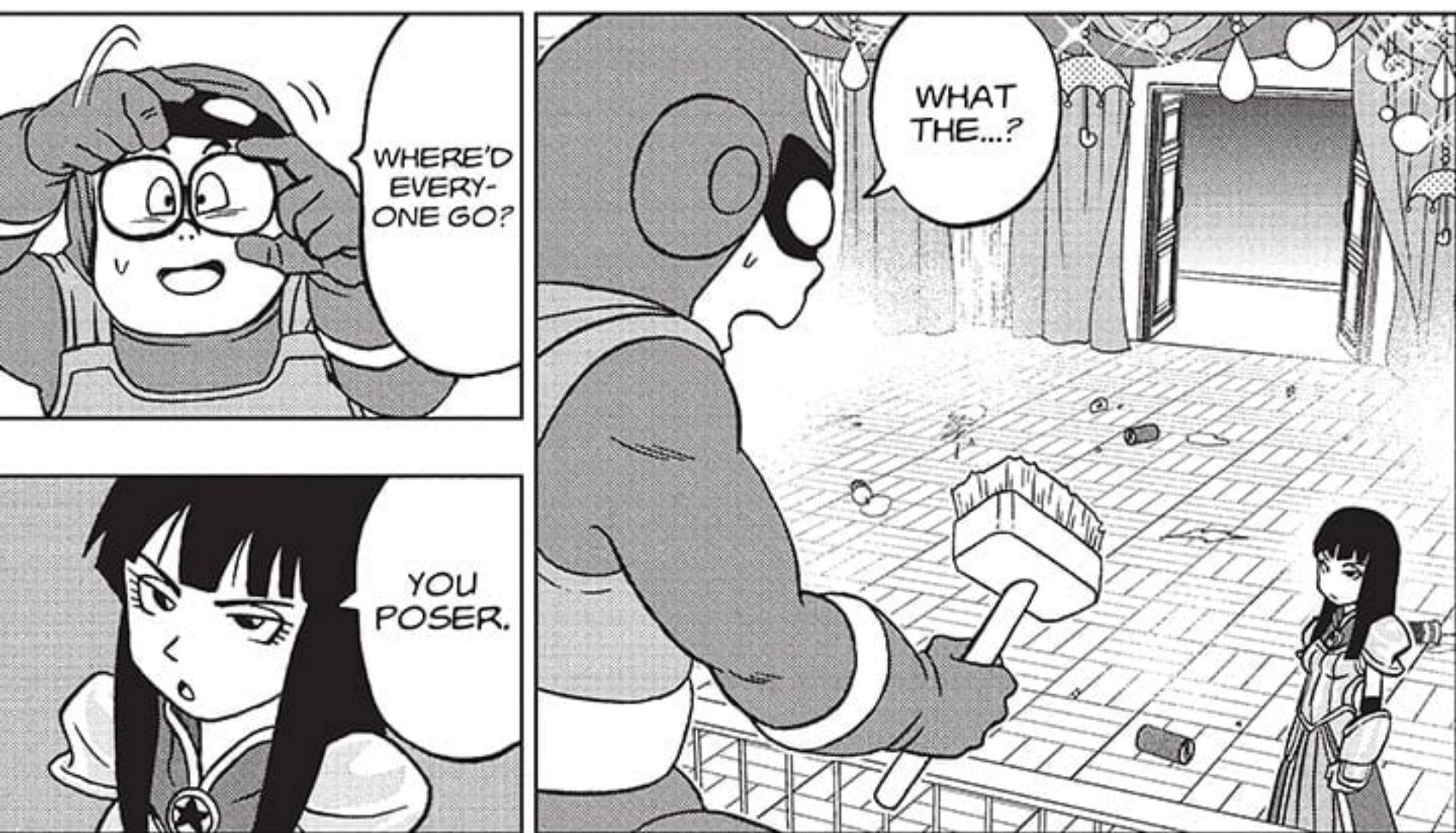
I MEAN,
YOU'RE
SAIYAMAN
X-1,
RIGHT?

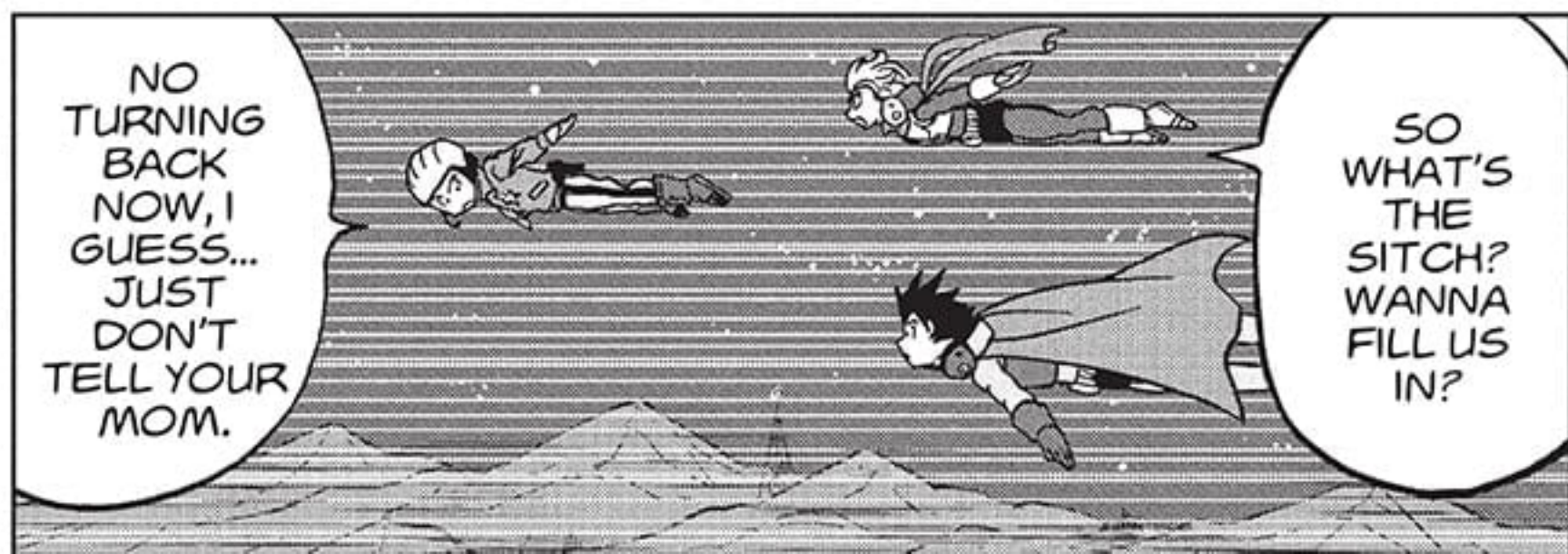
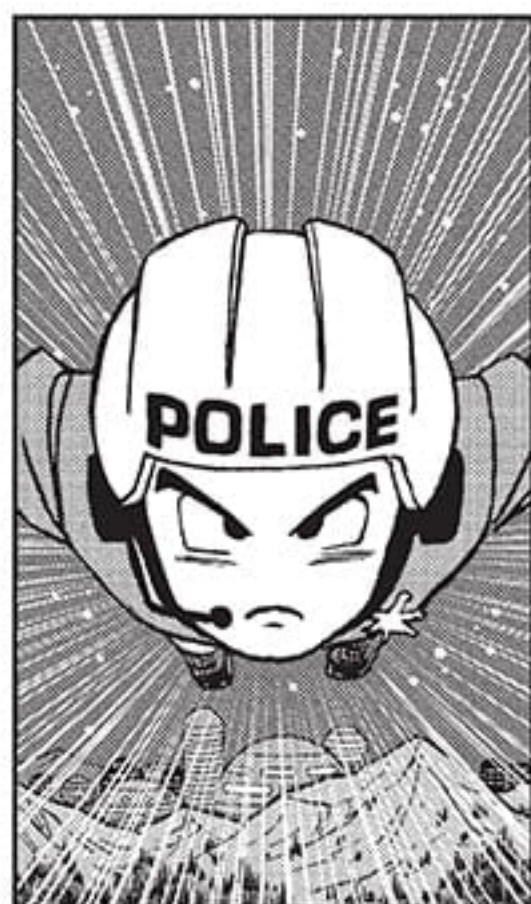


YOU
CAN
STILL
CATCH
UP!

GO
AFTER
THEM!







IN FACT, HE HAS HIS ANDROIDS WORKING JOBS TO MAKE MONEY FOR HIS PROJECTS.

CAN'T SAY FOR SURE, BUT HEDO LOVES RESEARCH FOR ITS OWN SAKE.

GERO... THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR. HE'S THE REAL BAD DUDE WHO MADE CELL, RIGHT?

LIKE HIS GRANDDAD, HEDO IS A SCIENTIST WHO SPECIALIZES IN CREATING ANDROIDS.

THE RING-LEADER, DR. HEDO, IS ACTUALLY DR. GERO'S GRAND-SON.

DEDICATED YET GOOFY ALL AT ONCE...

PUTTING THEM TO WORK?

SO HEDO IS IN THE FAMILY BIZ OF PLOTTING WORLD DOMINATION?

AS WE THOUGHT, THE GROUP TARGETING HEDO IS THE RED RIBBON ARMY.

KZZT

OH? HOW NASTY ARE WE TALKING?

THE THING IS, THERE'S A NASTIER ORGANIZATION OPERATING IN THE SHADOWS.

POLICE

S-SURE.

INCOMING, FROM HQ. SHIFT TO THE SIDE, BOYS?

MMMM



MINA

THOSE RED RIBBON GUYS WERE A BUNCH OF BADDIES WAAAY BACK IN THE DAY, RIGHT?



I'M IN PURSUIT OF HEDO'S VEHICLE AS WE SPEAK.

GOOD TO KNOW.



THE RED RIBBON ARMY? DID I HEAR THAT RIGHT?

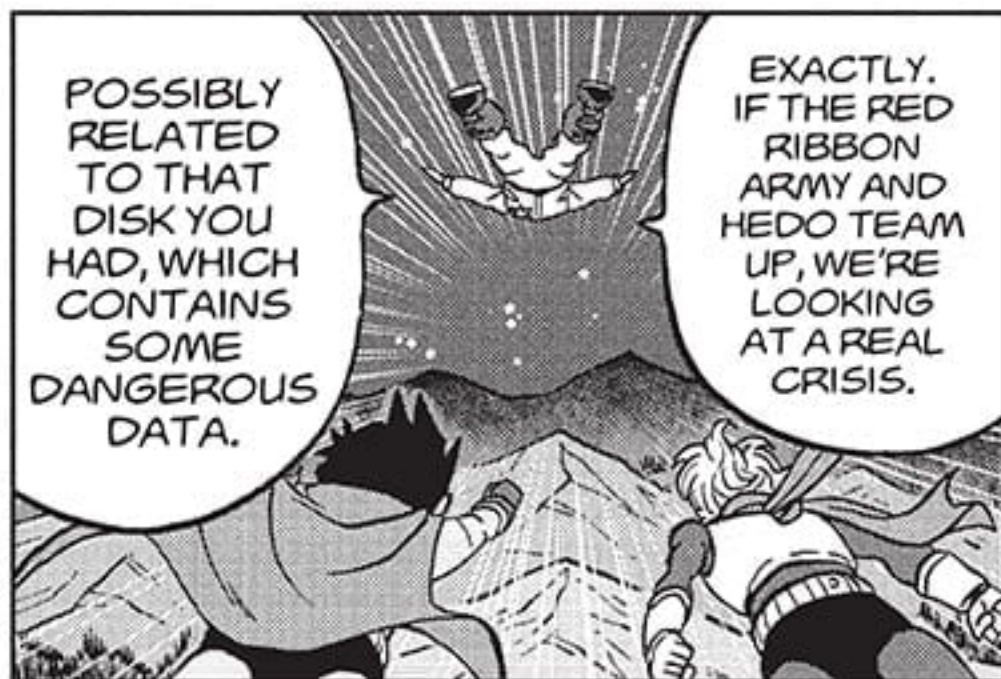


WE MUST STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE RED RIBBON ARMY.

GOOD! KEEP PURSUING HEDO AND LOCATE HIS HIDEOUT.



TEN-FOUR, MA'AM!



POSSIBLY RELATED TO THAT DISK YOU HAD, WHICH CONTAINS SOME DANGEROUS DATA.

EXACTLY. IF THE RED RIBBON ARMY AND HEDO TEAM UP, WE'RE LOOKING AT A REAL CRISIS.



AND THEY WANT TO GET HEDO TO WORK WITH THEM?



YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF.

BUT YES, AND WE THINK THEY'VE STARTED UP AGAIN RECENTLY.



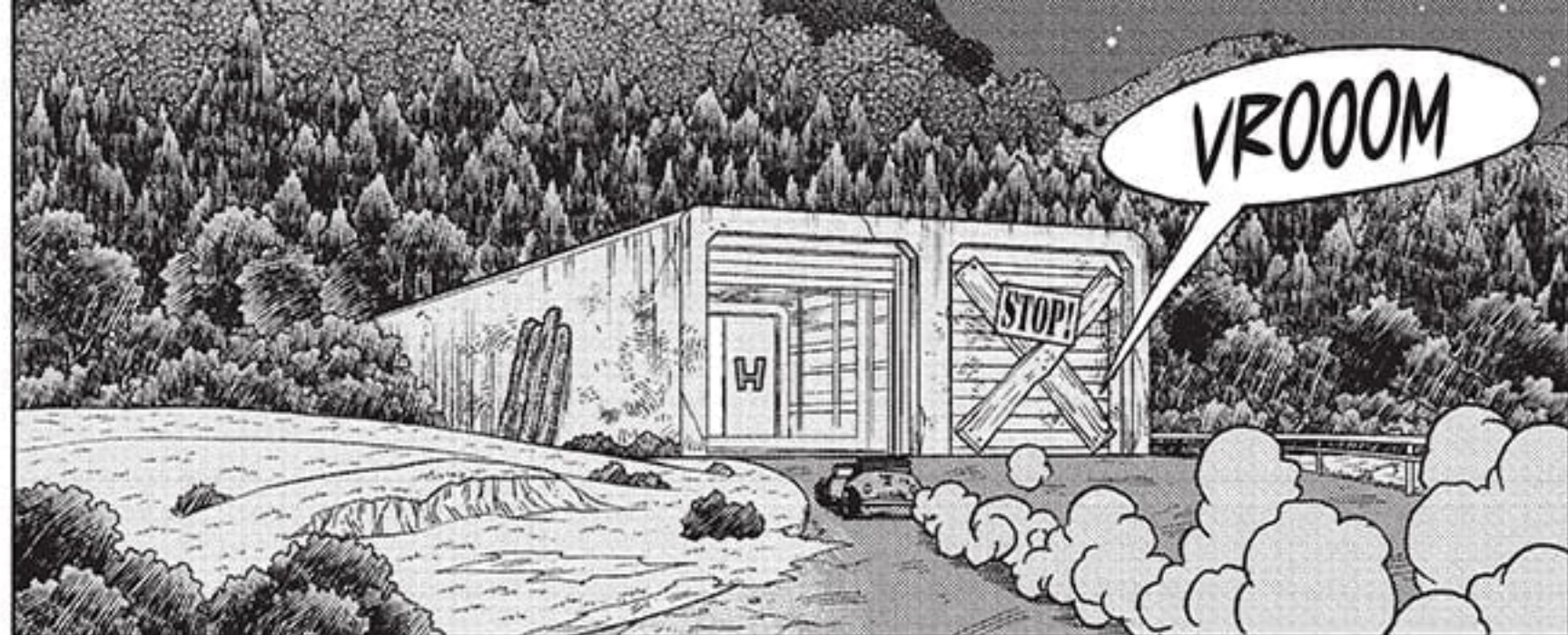
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO HEDO BEFORE THE RED RIBBON ARMY DOES, NO MATTER WHAT!

I MIGHT'VE GUESSED... I'VE GOT A NASTY FEELING ABOUT ALL THIS.



IT LOOKED LIKE PARTIAL BLUEPRINTS FOR SOME KIND OF CREATURE.





I'LL HAVE TO
ACTIVATE MY
LAST RESORT,
THOUGH I HAVE
MY DOUBTS
ABOUT ITS
INTELLIGENCE!

WHAT
NOW, DOC?
DO WE GOTTA
FIGHT THEM
AGAIN?

DR. HEDO!
THE TWO
SAIYAMEN
AND A COP
ARE COMING
THIS WAY!

TMP

NO... YOU AND
THE ALPHA
SERIES ARE
NO MATCH
FOR THEM,
AND NEITHER
IS THE BETA
SERIES.

CURSES!!
THEY
TAILED
US?!



YOU'RE
CORNERED,
DR.
HEDO!!





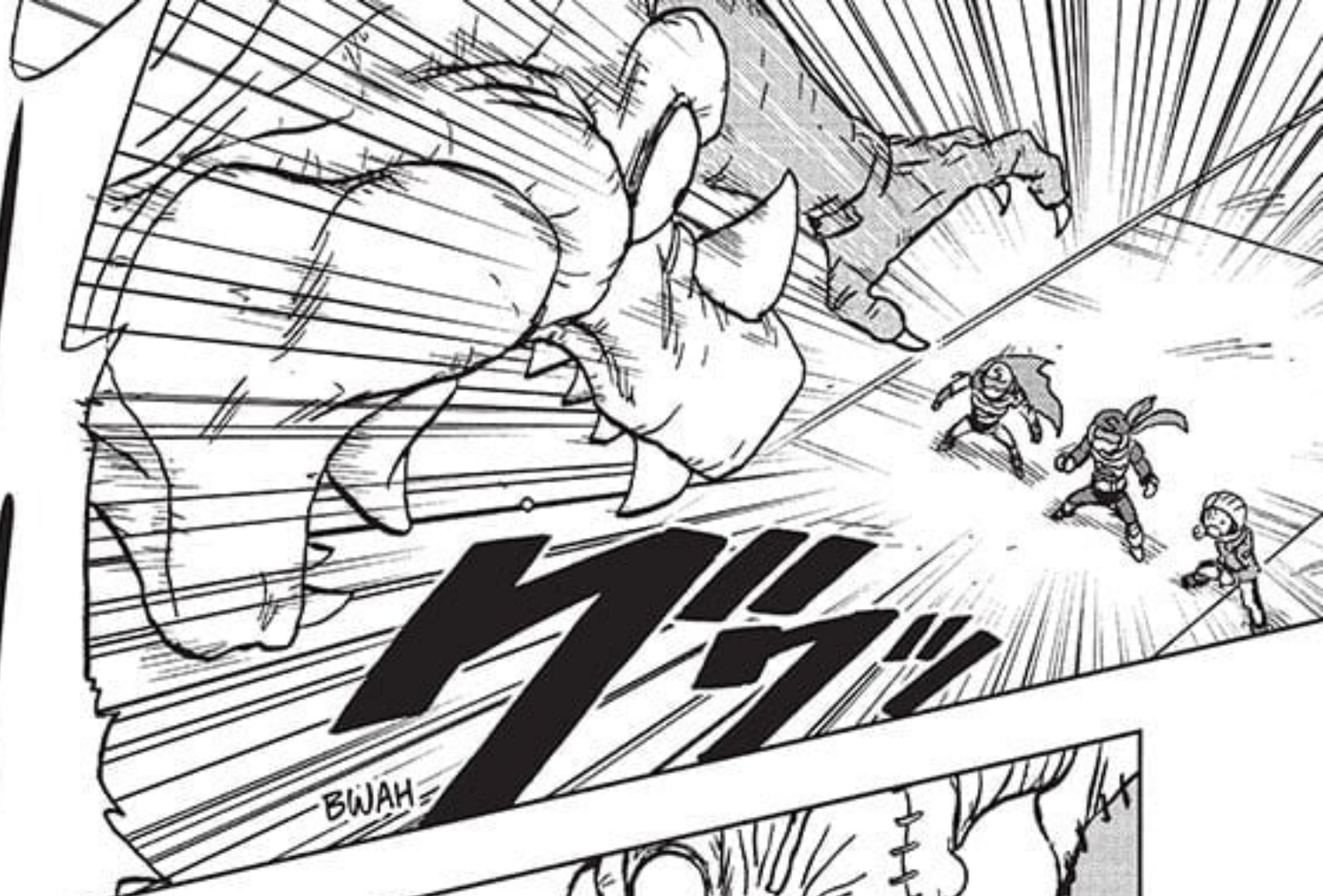
OH, C'MON!
A DINO
ANDROID
THIS TIME?!

A DINOSAUR
OPTIMIZED
FOR
POWER,
TO BE
PRECISE!
FAR
STRONGER
THAN ANY
ANDROID
BEFORE!

**CRUSH
THEM!!**

**DINO-
DROID
NO. 1!!**

**CRAWW
RRRR!!**





WHY
YOU...!



THWK
THWK
THWK

GAAH!!



SLAM

WHOA!!



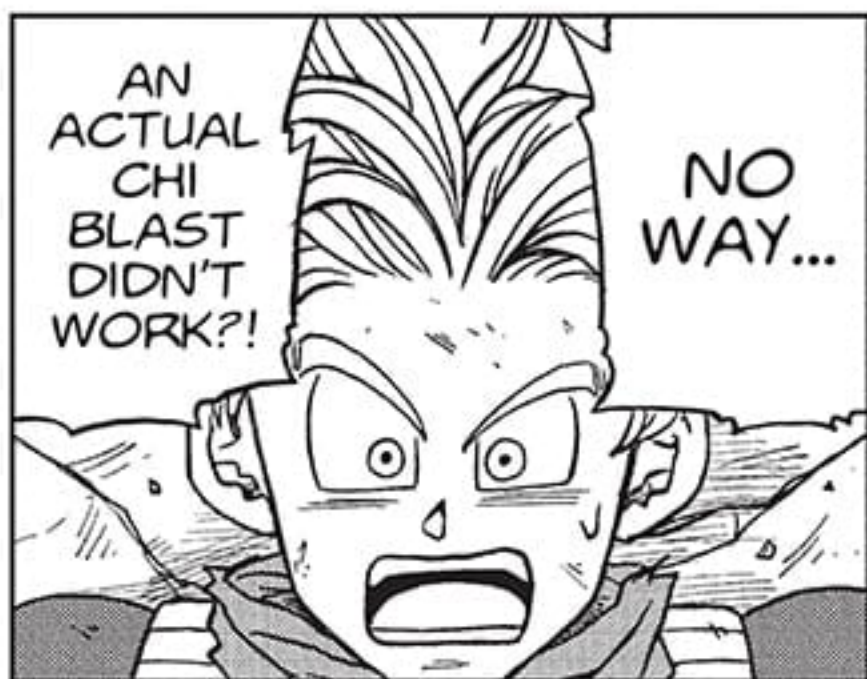
SHOOOM

MORE OF
THE BUDGET
SHOULDA
GONE TO ITS
BRAIN!!

ALPHA
12

H-HEY!!
DON'T
DESTROY
THE LAB!!







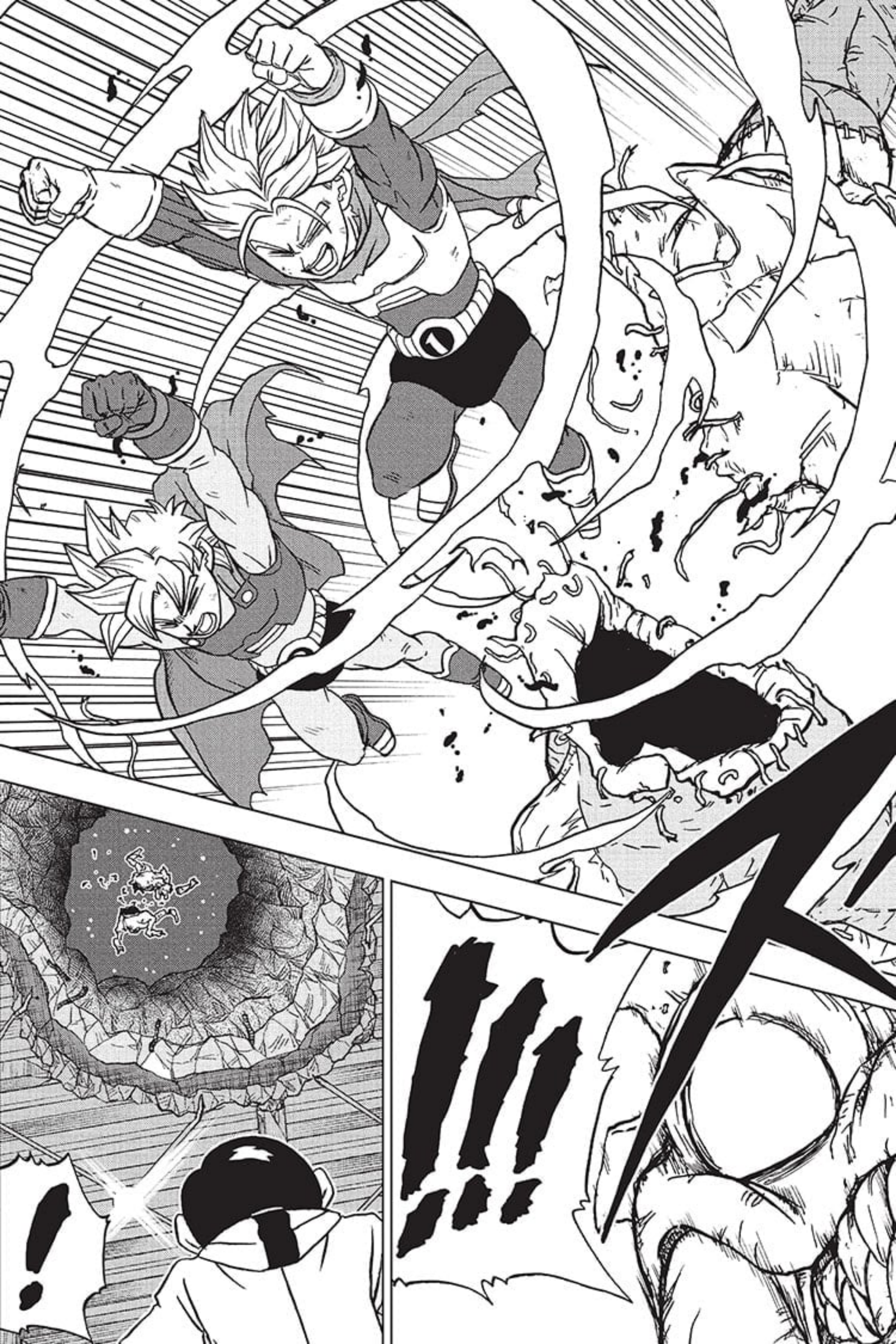


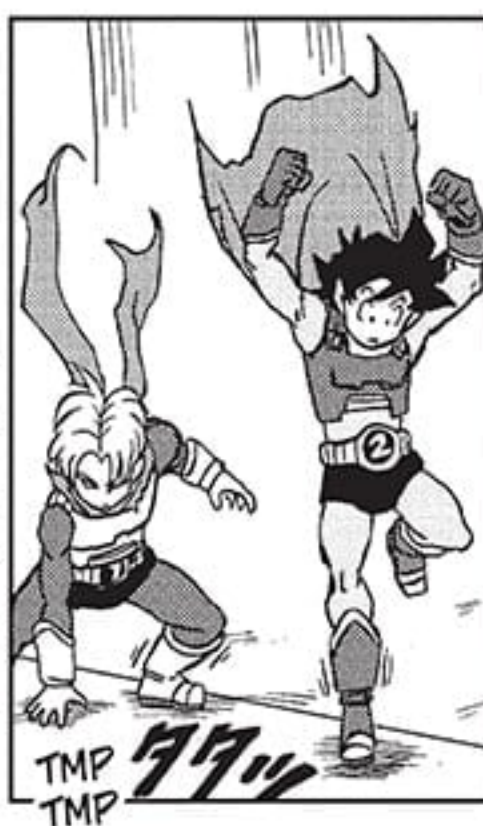
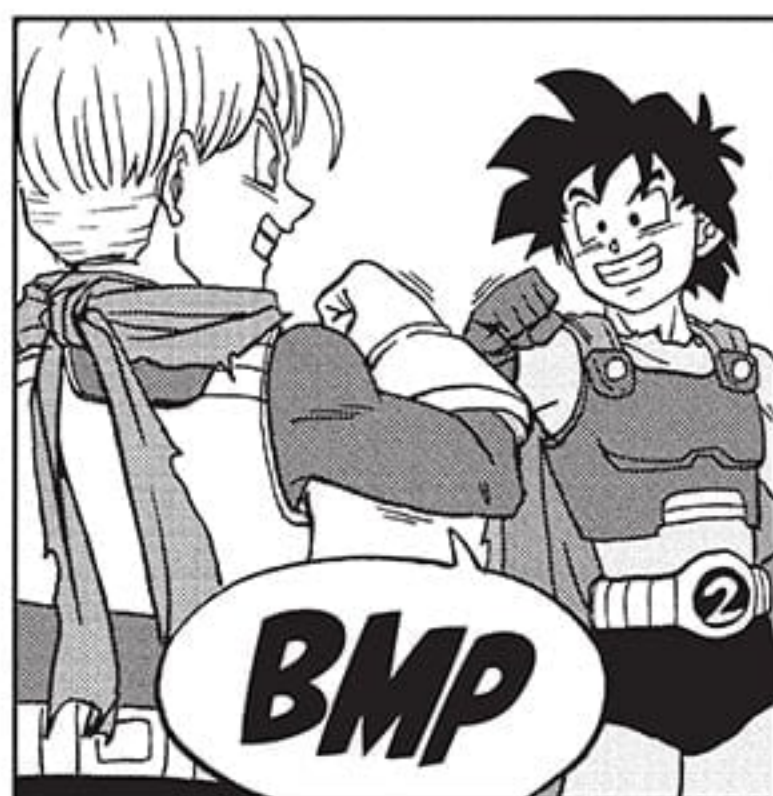
CYCLONE
STYLE!
TORNADO...

...DOUBLE
HURRICANE
!!



SMAAAASH

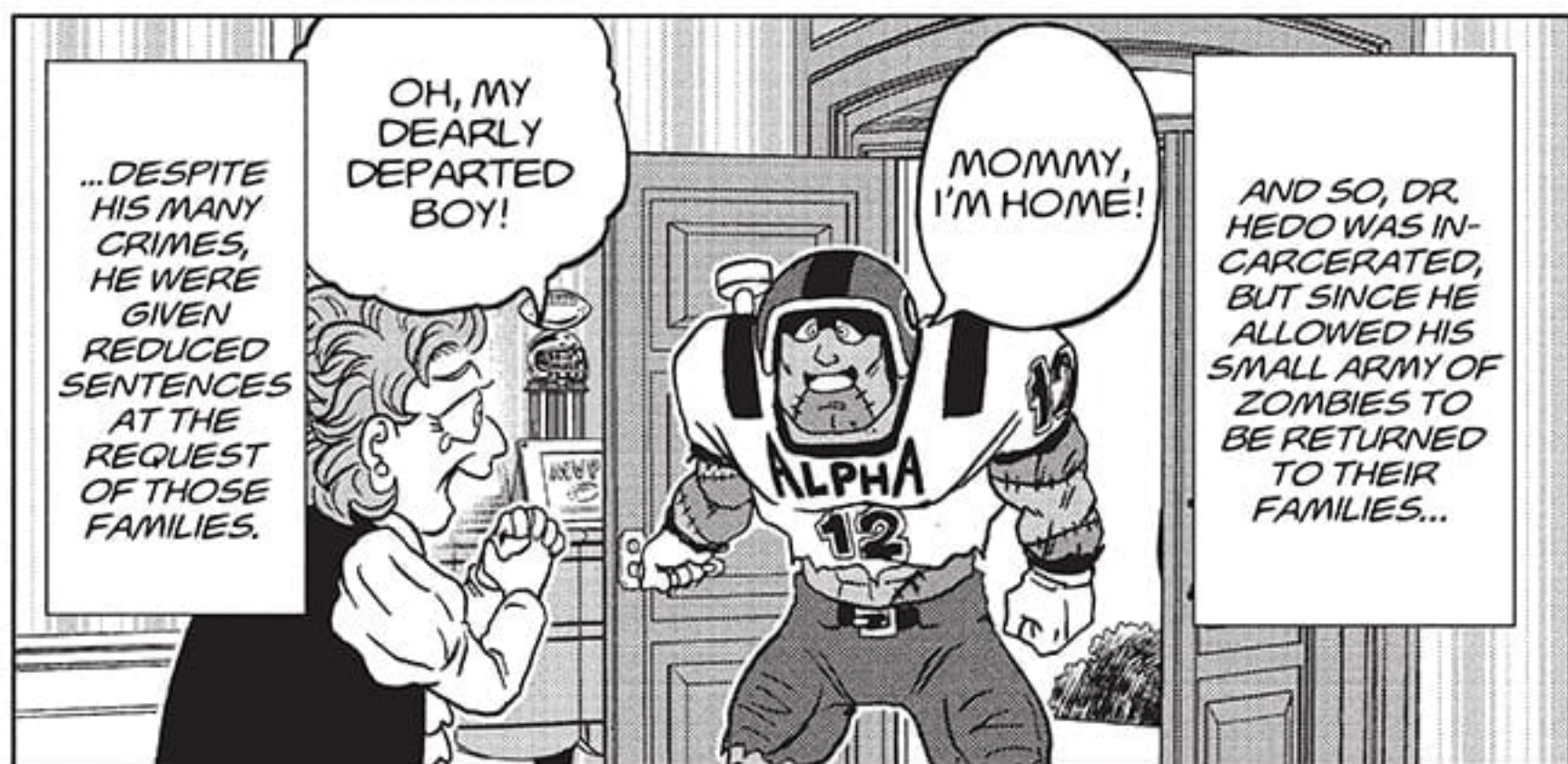




DINODROID
NO. 1!
NOOOO!!









To be continued!